The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Democratic State Ticket.

For Treasurer,
Edmund A. Bigler,
OF CLEARFIELD.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Associate Judge,
Thos. F. Riley.
For Prothonotary,
L. A. Schaeffer.
For District Attorney,
J. C. Meyer.
For County Surveyor,
Geo. D. Johnson.
For Coroner,
Dr. James W. Neff.

Gen. Raum, of Illinois, has been appointed commissioner of pensions in place of Tanner.

If a law were passed that no guns should be left unloaded, wouldn't there be fewer accidents from "I thought it wasn't loaded?"

What did the present commissioners do with the surplus of about $30,000, is what voters, Republican and Democrats want to know.

Somebody seems to be trying to pull Gen. Hastings down from the ladder. Well, Dan is a pretty big fellow—stand from under when he falls—for he is up there, sure.

The best joke is Chairman Brown sending out temperance documents to Democrats, this fall, when just a few months ago his party gave Prohibition a big sockdolager under the ribs.

It is stated that Henry K. Boyer, the Republican nominee for State Treasurer, is such a political coward that he refused to go to the polls on the 18th of June last when the prohibition election was on hand. This shows that he was afraid to vote one way or the other. Is such a man fit to be trusted?

Centre county will go Democratic this fall simply because the people want things to go right. It is not in the interest of any clique or faction, but to rebuke clique and faction that the verdict will be thus. Neither will clique or faction be able to gain foothold hereafter in the county, be they who they may.

Everybody agrees that district attorney Meyer has made a good officer and should be re-elected. Court business has gone along with a saving of time and expense to the county under his direction, and this is a reform that was greatly needed. There is no fooling away of valuable time now. Vote for J. C. Meyer.

In overruling an order issued by the late Commissioner of Pensions, Assistant Secretary of the Interior Bussey says the order has neither the "color of law nor the authority of precedent." Mr. Tanner seemed to imagine himself a sort of general almoner. He forgot that law and precedent set limits to his manifestation of sympathy and generosity to disabled veterans. Some one says his appointment was urged on the ground that he had lost his legs, and his resignation demanded because he had lost his head.

Ex-Goveror Palmer, of Illinois, expresses the opinion that tariff reform will be the issue in 1892, Cleveland the Democratic nominee by acclamation, and either McKinley or Cullom the Republican nominee. President Harrison he says, will cut no figure. The old gentleman is a shrewd political observer, and his predictions as to '92 seem to be well grounded. Chauncey Depew adheres to the prediction Cleveland will be the Democratic candidate, and as to the Republican says "the fellows who are in have the best chance.

The Supreme Court of Iowa has recently decided that a contract between husband and wife, whereby it was agreed to drop all matters of dispute, to refrain from scolding, fault-finding and anger, and live together as husband and wife, and that the wife should keep her home in a comfortable condition, that the husband should provide all the necessary expenses of the family, and pay his wife in addition a certain sum per month, is contrary to public policy, and will not be enforced by a court of law. This was a very queer contract, and would cut a singular figure in a court of justice.

One Unanswerable Reason.

WHY EDMUND A BIGLER SHOULD BE ELECTED STATE TREASURER.

He was pledged by the state convention, and has given his word that he will faithfully execute the provisions of the Act of June 6, 1883. Henry K. Boyer has given no such pledge and his party, now in power, is flagrantly violating that law, both in spirit and letter by giving "The State Treasury Ring Banks" the interest on public funds.

After the passage of the Act of June 6, 1883, Governor Pattison was obliged to resort to the courts by mandamus to compel the commissioners of the sinking fund to obey the law. The law was treated as a nullity till 1884. But let us hold Gov. Pattison responsible for its execution for three years and five months, and compare that term with the one year and eleven months of Gov. Beaver's administration as appears by the State Treasurer's sworn report.

From the passage of the law of June 6, 1883, to December 31, 1886, Gov. Pattison compelled the investment of $4,300,000 U. S. bonds costing 5,305,837. These bonds would have earned by February 1, 1892, when the first state bonds fall due, $1,238,745 interest. He also compelled the purchase of $1,901,500 state bonds costing $2,236,642, saving in interest by February 1, 1892, $609,117, or a total saving of $1,847,862 by February 1,1892, when the first state bonds fall due. The total investment by Gov. Pattison in state and U. S. bonds was $7,542,479.

In one year and eleven months Gov. Beaver invested in no U. S. bonds and only $2,067,650 state bonds costing $2,211,308, thus saving for the state by February 1,1892, $460,629. But he sold U. S. bonds purchased by Gov. Pattison in December, 1887, and January, 1888, $1,000,000, thus losing for the state by February, 1892, $165,333 in interest. This loss, when deducted from Beaver's gains, leaves a total net gain for Beaver for one year and eleven months of $295,296. That Beaver could have done much better for the state had he not feared the state treasury ring more than he loved the people, is clearly proved.

When Gov. Pattison's term expired, there was cash in the sinking fund—$958,923. By July 31, 1889, Governor Beaver, by refusing to invest in U. S. bonds and in state bonds, to a limited extent, had increased the sinking fund money to $2,716,000. Had Gov. Beaver compelled the investment of this money in state bonds, he would have saved for the people at least $320,000 more. But let the people remember this $2,716,000 is loaned to the "State Treasury Ring Banks" under the guise of a deposit, and by such banks loaned to the people at .07 and .08 per cent. interest, thus enabling such banks to make at least $700,000 out of the people's money. To recapitulate:

Pattison invested,	$7,542,479
Beaver invested,	2,211,303
Pattison saved,	1,847,862
Beaver saved,	205,296

This is the difference between Gov. Pattison, who served the people for three years and five months, and Gov. Beaver who served the bosses for one year and eleven months.

Edmund A. Bigler will serve the people as did Gov. Pattison. Henry K. Boyer will serve the bosses as does Gov. Beaver. Let the people vote for Bigler and serve themselves, or vote for Boyer and make money for the state treasury ring.

H. J. HUMES.

The Montana Theft.

There is a bold attempt to steal the new state of Montana from the Democrats after a fairly won election. The Philad. Times pointedly remarks: It is only logical that the man who organized the theft of an election precinct in Silver Bow county, Montana, to change the politcal complexion of the Legislature, should be an old convict and jailbird and that he narrowly escaped lynching for his villany.

The Homestead Tunnel precinct of Silver Bow polled 172 votes, of which 168 were Democratic. There is no allegation of fraudulent voting or fraudulent count, and the whole theft is based upon the merest technicality that has been settled by the Montana courts as immaterial and insufficient to vitiate the return.

The Board of Canvassers was solidly Republican; the chairman of the Board, W. W. Jack, had heavy wagers on the county electing the Republican ticket, and has skipped for Europe. When it is considered that the pretexts for this theft were prepared by a convict; that the chairman of the Board of Canvassers had heavy wagers on the result; that no allegation of fraudulent voting or fraudulent count was presented, and that the Canvassers have no legal powers beyond computing and certifying the vote, the utterly lawless and revolutionary nature of the political theft may be fully appreciated.

Another Assessment Outrage.

The arbitrary action of our stupid board of commissioners, in adding to the fairly assessed valuation of land by the local assessors, in order to fleece farmers out of taxes to cover the extravagance in the commissoners' office, has filled the people with indignation. The outrage did not stop at raising the valuation of lands, but the commissioners (and we have it from Republicans) even stooped to raising the assessed valuation of mules in Snowshoe from $60 to $80.

But the crowning act of wrong is in raising the mountain lands of the venerable Henry Gast, of Mifflinburg, lying in this county, from the assessed valuation of $3 to $12! Henry Gast is one of the most respected citizens of Union county, and well known to nearly all in our valley.

He informs the editor of this paper, that his lands are not as valuable as some adjoining his own valued at $1 and $1.50 per acre, and no alteration made in those while his own were raised from $3 to $12! Mr. Gast further informs us that he went before our board of commissioners and asked redress from such wrong and injustice, but got no satisfaction at all.

He informed our delectable board of commissioners that he was ready to sell his mountain land for one-half what they were assessed, but without any effect.

Father Gast has placed the outrageous conduct into the hands of an able attorney, and we hope that he and some others who suffer under similar wrongs, will prosecute such hogishness to the bitter end. There is no warrant in law for such an outrage and wrong, whether it be against a citizen of our own or from any other county in the United States. It is time the grand jury impeach these officials for mal-administration.

The Harrisburg *Morning Patriot* says the monopoly organettes grind out the sweet tune to the farmers that they do not feel the burden of taxation, and that they should not be affected by the democratic argument that oppressive taxes are the root of the evil which they suffer. But the farmers know better. The State Grange of Pennsylvania has been protesting before every legislature during the last decade that the farmers pay three-fourths of all the taxes, state and county, and that this unequal burden should in justice be lifted off their backs. The monopoly organettes will find it a difficult task to persuade the tillers of the soil that they do not pay much more than their due proportion of the taxes.

A most fortunate comparison is attempted between the present condition of the farmer and what it was when Pennsylvania was governed by the democracy. Why, under democratic rule Pennsylvania was known throughout the Union as the "Farmer Commonwealth." Under the just and equitable sway of the democracy the agricultural interest in Pennsylvania was most prosperous. Then the farmer was a lender, not a borrower. Then the mortgage docket was not, as now, filled from cover to cover with descriptions of farms bonded for debt the interest on which absorbs the entire net annual product of the mortgaged farm. Then the farmer owned his farm and was not, as the rule is now, a tenant under some extensive capitalist. Then farming land could be sold at fair prices to persons who wished to live and labor upon it. Although a state tax was levied directly upon the value of the land, the farmer's taxes were then scarcely one-half what they are now and have been under Republican rule.

A Republican thinks Democrats should have a kindly feeling for Mr. Fleming because three years ago he voted for Schaeffer for Prothonotary, So we do have, because he made a very good choice, and he and other Republicans should do the same thing this year as Mr. Schaeffer is a very excellent man and has proven so capable a Prothonotary that it would be prudent to re-elect him, which is the custom with all good officers, and three years hence Mr. Fleming could start out on equal footing with a new man as his opponent. If Mr. Fleming's vote for Mr. Schaeffer three years ago was a fitting one, to vote for him again would be more fitting now after having proven that he is a good officer.

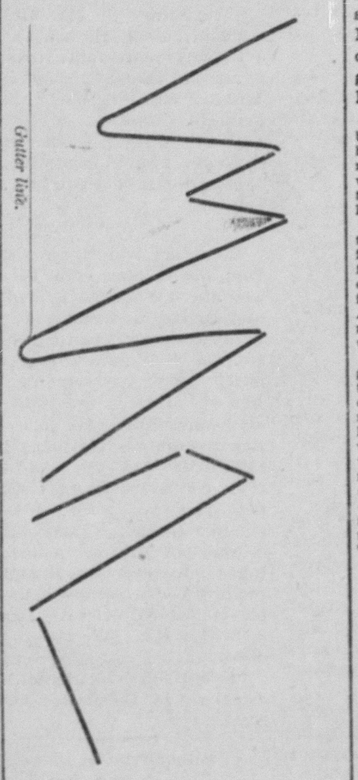
Much uneasiness is felt because of a scarcity of cars to transport hard coal. A shipper informs us that it is uncertain whether shipments can be made in two weeks or six months. The trouble seems to be that the side tracks are full of trains, loaded with coal and all kinds of freight, with no motive power to move them, the freight traffic being so great.

Coburn had Mike Musser out last week, showing him around. It's the biggest load Jim ever carried—golly how it makes him blow.

The Gazette Sot at Sunbury.

The Soldiers' Reunion at Sunbury was a grand day for the soldier boys, and a tangle-foot one for the long-eared chap of the *Gazette*. A reunion, or any other gathering, is a "thing of joy" for him, a merry-go-round, all in a ring.

The fellow became so thoroughly soaked that further doses of electricity were actually refused him at the bars, and his appearance on the streets furnished fun for the youngsters like upon a similar occasion, before the late election, when the boys of Bellefonte plastered him all over with bandanas and got him to yell for Cleveland with an attempted amendment of his own, "an' zat osher feller, wash-ish-isname Hashson." Our reporter has taken an accurate profile of the *Gazette* man's course on the sidewalks of Sunbury; he seems to have a fondness for the last letter of the alphabet. Here is a profile of his manner of locomotion:



This is a pretty fellow to be an applicant for postmaster of Bellefonte. How fitting it is too that some of the members of the W. C. T. U. have prepared a resolution to protest against his appointment as an insult to decency because it would subject them to the odor of bad whiskey when having business in the post office.

As we are informed, this fellow had been refused drink at Sunbury and has been refused at one of the bars in Bellefonte; then where does he get his whiskey? This is a proper subject of inquiry for the next grand jury, and if it can get at the bottom of it, "$2 extra" should be allowed them.

This fellow belongs to the long-eared tribe, which has been created to seek thistles and hulls for its food. He was led to a mill and true to his instincts the animal passed all the finer foods and feasted upon the hulls; his thirst he quenches with the slops of the low groggeries.

If Fiji, long viewed as the home of cannibalism, has reformed no such story can be told of the long chain of islands which stretch 1000 miles off the Australian coast all the way between New Caledonia and New Guinea. In the Western Pacific cannibalism is the accepted rule of life to which all gladly conform, and the trader and the explorer, whose business and pleasure call them to these shores, soon become hardened, and learn to view these wild repasts with unconcern and indifference. It is no exaggeration to say that in all the Banks, the New Hebrides, the Santa Cruz and the Salomons groups of islands there is not a single village which does not have its town ovens for the cooking of the dead.

The settlements of the savages are uniformly in the bight of little bays which cut up the coast line of these jagged peaks of volcanic rock and rise sheer from a ring of gleaming coral. Here he finds fresh water and a space on which to grow his cocoanuts, and the bay supplies him with fish. Within the bay he is safe. Fighting is his rule of life, his delight if he only can get sufficiently long odds in his favor. The villagers in the bays next him are his sworn foes—literally "his meat," as he is theirs, according to the varying chances of ceaseless warfare.

The cholera is still raging in the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates. During the past three months there have been 7,000 deaths from the disease.

A Bit of History.

E. G. Ross, a modest printer in New Mexico, has written a letter in The St. Louis Republic which recalls one of the most stormy and critical periods in our civil history—the time when Andrew Johnson, the only American president ever impeached, was on trial before the United States senate. There were seven Republican senators who voted against the president's conviction and thus saved congress from what would have been recognized afterwards as a lasting disgrace.

The vote on the impeachment was taken twenty-one years ago last May. It was known, beforehand, that six Republican senators would vote for acquittal. The vote of the seventh one was in doubt.

After the ballot was taken the vote stood: For conviction, 35; against, 19. The count only fell short of the constitutional two-third majority required by one vote. The seventh Republican was Mr. E. G. Ross, then senator from Kansas. He was recently governor of New Mexico. What would have happened in case Andrew Johnson had been found guilty is summed up by ex-Governor Ross in his modest letter:

My great hope, for the past twenty years, has been to live long enough to see my action indorsed by the American people, and that hope seems now likely to be realized. I have always felt a very great pride in that record, and wished to transmit it to my children as an honorable heirloom.

I was in a number of hard fought battles during the war of the rebellion, and had many very perilous adventures, but never during that war did I face death more deliberately, conscious of my danger, than in the senate chamber when I arose in my seat to give my vote for the acquittal of Andrew Johnson—and never was the democratic-republican form of government during the entire war in so great a danger as on that day.

Very few people seemed to realize then, and a great many fail to realize now, the dangers of that hour to our institutions of civil liberty. The conviction and disposition of the president on a merely partisan accusation, as that was, would have established a most dangerous precedent, whereby the presidency would have been relegated to second place; with the presidency would ultimately and by inescapable sequence have gone the supreme court, and thus the essential condition of co-ordination in the three departments of government would have been destroyed, and the legislative branch become the sole governing power. The logical end would have been anarchy.

Cremation in France.

First a law was passed permitting freedom of burial. Then the municipal council of Paris built a crematory with the city's money and presented it to the city. The building is in Pere la Chaise, the famous cemetery of Paris. It is a handsome building, with well kept grounds. It is not far from the tragic spot where the French communists were stood up in a row and shot by order of the French government of the time.

The first incineration in the crematory took place in January, 1889. During two months in the summer there were thirty, which is a larger number than like establishments in America can show. But those who were incinerated at Paris have been mostly cranks and philosophers. The first person of any distinction whose body was reduced to ashes was a member of the French assembly, who died in August.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner wants to know in Harper's Magazine whether woman is really a being of mystery. If she is, it is time this mystery was cleared up.

Gen. Hawley says he would rather be a United States senator than vice president. No wonder. Compared to the awful social rank of a senator in Washington the dignity of a vice president is nowhere.

Edwin Arnold went to Philadelphia "for the express purpose of taking by the hand that good and old poet, Walt Whitman." He fears Whitman is not appreciated in America as he deserves. Whitman's ode to death, beginning, "Come, lovely and soothing death," Arnold says he himself has translated into many European and Asiatic tongues.

It is the strangest thing in life that the White Czar still fails to see what is plain to every other civilized human being, that attempts to blow him up with dynamite or otherwise destroy him will constantly be made until he gives his people a constitutional government. No pure despotism can stand in this age of the world.

A writer in the New York Evening Sun suggests a distinctive feature for the world's fair of 1892. We cannot have an Eiffel tower, for the French have had that already. The only thing left for us is therefore to dig a hole in the ground, the deepest that ever was dug. Then we can let the defeated candidate of '92 crawl into it to the music of brass bands.

How many rich and idle women are there that spend their time as the wife of Robert Ray Hamilton spends hers, since she has been in prison? She smokes cigarettes and reads Ouida's novels. Unfortunately occupations like these measure the value of the time of too many women who are released from working for their living. So far as doing the world any good is concerned there are quite too many Eva Hamiltons among those whose wealth and leisure give them power to do the most good.

The Democratic nominee for member of congress for the Ninth congressional district of New York to succeed the late Sunset Cox, is Hon. Amos J. Cummings who represented the Sixth district in the last congress. Mr. Cummings is a brilliant writer and a newspaper man of long experience. In accepting the nomination he said, of his own congressional services:

I voted for a reduction of all unnecessary taxes. I voted for the Mills bill. I thought that it was a bill drawn up in the interest of all workingmen and consumers. I thought it would cheapen the cost of his coat and his dinner. It was not a bill acceptable to the monopolists and trusts, but it was rendered necessary to stop the piling up in the treasury, bearing no interest and no good of money taken from the people. I, thought it was a good measure then, and from the subsequent light which I have received I see no reason to change my mind, and should support it again. It was a Democratic measure, but so just and necessary that the Republicans will try and pass a similar measure during the coming session and steal the credit for it.

Japanese Horrors.

Japanese advices state that complete returns from the one prefecture of Aichi show that 685 people were drowned and 121 injured during the floods of September 11th, and that over a thousand houses were swept away and thousandsof acres of crops destroyed.

In a review of the calamities caused by floods during the year 1889, the *Japan Mail* says: "Incomplete returns show that 12 prefectures have been devastated: 2,419 people killed, 115 wounded' and over 90,000 people deprived of means of subsistence. More than 50,000 houses have been swept away or submerged, 150,000 acres of crops destroyed about 6,000 bridges washed away, and some hundreds of miles of road broken up.

J. C. Meyer has endeavored, like a good Democrat, to conduct the business of court with the least possible expense as district attorney. More work has been accomplished, court weeks, curtailing the expense of holding court, by several hundred dollars each term, than has yet been known of heretofore. This cannot be gainsaid, and every fair minded citizen should therefore vote to re-elect Mr. Meyer.

Commissioners Henderson and Decker having unwisely pinned themselves to the shirt-tail of the fellow Fiedler they could not be re-elected because of it under any circumstances. We never knew two officials of any party play themselves out so completely as Henderson and Decker.

——For an honest deal, honest goods and honest prices, go to Lewins, whose stock of ready made clothing can't be matched. You always save from $3 to $8 on a suit at the Philad. Branch.

——Any on desiring a Brown wagon, for two horses, made in Cleveland, a standard, and the best in the U. S., warranted, magnificent finish, inquire at the mill; price $70, the highest class. Same wagon with tubular axle, $73.

——Send your name in for the REPORTER at campaign rates on trial. Or send us two new names and the cash for a year and we give you a copy one year free, thus enabling any one, by very little effort to get a paper one year free.

——All that desire bargains in boots or shoes, go to Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block, which is the place to get anything in that line at lowest prices and every article warranted, or money refunded, if not found as represented. Mingle keeps none but first class goods.

——On Tuesday special train left the Pennsylvania railroad station with about fifty members of the Agricultural Implement exhibitors' union on board, bound for Mt. Gretna park, to view the spot with the object of determining if it had advantages over Williams' Grove, where they have exhibited their goods for the past sixteen years. Mr. Coleman was represented by Mr. Ned Irish, superintendent, and H. A. Gross, general passenger agent of the Cornwall and Lebanon railroad. Everything was found favorable and arrangements will at once be made to put up everything in first class order for next years pic-nic.

Married.

On the 13th, by Rev. W. H. Stover, Daniel H. Shook, of Spring Mills, and Miss Edith C. Alexander, of Penn township.

On Sept. 22, by Rev. M. L. Dietzler, at Aaronsburg, Mr. H. D. Hagan and Miss Alice R. Neese, both of Farmers Mills.

On the 3d, at same place and by same, Mr. Seymour H. Winkiebiech and Miss Carrie B. Musser, both of Haines township.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Beyond.

"Never a word is said,
But it trembles in the air,
And the truant voice has sped
To vibrate everywhere;
And perhaps far off in eternal years
The echo may ring upon our ears.

"Never are kind acts done
To wipe the weeping eyes,
But like flashes of the sun,
They signal to the skies;
And up above the angels read
How we have helped the sorer need.

"Never a day is given
But it tones the after years,
And it carries up to heaven
Its sunshine or its tears;
While the to-morrows stand and wait,
The silent mutes by the outer gate.

"There is no end to the sky,
And the stars are everywhere,
And time is eternity,
And the here is over there;
For the common deeds of the common day
Are ringing bells in the Far-Away."

THE DRESSMAKER.

"Yes, I'm up early," said Mrs. Ford, leaning over the side paling to talk to her next neighbor. "I'm going to have a dressmaker to-day to start my Henrietta cloth. She lives in town"—Mrs. Ford's charming home was a little out—"and my brother Jim has gone for her with a dog cart. Stowe is her name; I haven't seen her. I sent Bob's nurse girl to engage her."

"Stowe? There, now, I guess you've done it!" said Mrs. Sayles, raising her inquisitive little upturned nose, with brisk enjoyment to Mrs. Ford's tall, blonde prettiness. "It isn't best to have her if there's a young man in the house. They all fall in love with her, so they say. She's pretty, you know, in that showy sort of a way—red hair and pink cheeks—and I guess she knows it. Mrs. Ritter had her a while back, and Paul Ritter was crazy after her; and they say she flirted with him awfully, and then threw him over. I presume she thought she could do better. He isn't so well off as your brother Jim, for instance," said Mrs. Sayles, shrewdly smiling.

"But Jim," said Mrs. Ford, serenely—"Jim never falls in love. He never has once, do you know? I think it's because he's so superior to all girls. Oh, yes, of course, I should feel dreadfully! I feel that Jim is on my responsibility while he's with me, and I should be broken-hearted. But there isn't the least danger with Jim."

The dog cart was rolling in the drive, and Mrs. Ford went across the smooth lawn, with six-year-old Bob at her heels.

Jim—tall and blonde, and handsome like his sister—was driving slowly to the horse block. He was turned squarely toward the dressmaker, and his gayly enthusiastic tones were audible to Mrs. Ford.

He did not appear to know when he had reached the block; he talked absorbedly on. Mrs. Ford was thankful that Mrs. Sayles was out of hearing.

"Jim!" she said.

And Jim jumped out, lifted the dressmaker down, presented her to his sister, walked with her up to the porch steps and pulled forth a chair. He was brisk and smiling.

Mrs. Ford sighed with relief that the bay-window hid them from Mrs. Sayles.

"We've a nice view from here, don't you think, Miss Stowe?" said Jim, eagerly. "Those woods over there, with the break where the sky——"

"I have everything ready for you, I think, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, distinctly, and took Miss Stowe indoors.

She intended sewing in the dining-room—it was large and cool and light; but it was on that account that Jim was wont to lounge there. The upstairs hall would do. There was a window at the back.

She took Miss Stowe upstairs.

"It's rather warm," she apologized, "but it will be cooler later."

It would not be cooler before 5 o'clock, but Mrs. Ford congratulated herself warmly. For Miss Stowe was pretty, with lithe form in a blue gown, and cheeks not vulgarly pink but softly tinted, and bright eyes.

"It is very comfortable," she said, cheerfully. "I will take your measure. Shall you like a basque?"

And Mrs. Ford forgot Jim in pleasureable planning.

But at the end of fifteen minutes there was a clatter below and a rush upstairs.

"Why, I've been looking for you everywhere!" said Jim in injured tones, lifting Bob from his shoulder to the top stair.

He sat down in the window seat. Miss Stowe sat near the window.

"Is there anything you want, Jim?" said his sister, with severe eyes upon him.

But it was doubtful whether Jim heard. He was springing after a spool Miss Stowe had dropped.

"I want to show you that old coin I told you about, Miss Stowe," he declared. "See—1710. Oh, stop that snipping and look at it!"

But Miss Stowe, smiling and faintly flushing, looked at it over her snipping.

"Who drove into the yard?" Mrs. Ford demanded, cutting a gore at a wrong angle with nervous hands.

"Oh, Jeff Lowry? I must tell you about Jeff, Miss Stowe. He's been wearing a beard for two years, and he went down town the other day without it, and the fellows didn't know him. He's——"

"I thought you were going driving with him?" Mrs. Ford interposed.

"Oh, it's too warm!" Jim responded, as blandly as though rattling down shady roads was indeed warmer than the up-stairs hall.

His sister watched him wofully. Jim, talking to a young lady, with smiling gusto and fascinated gaze, and foregoing a drive and the morning papers and his cigar for this alone!

He had stayed in his room for three hours to escape the Kenny girls, and came nigh to dying the evening Miss Markham had called. The Kenny girls and Miss Markham did not have red lips and shining eyes, to be sure, and if Jim had told them stories, they could never have listened so prettily as did Miss Stowe. But was she the girl for Jim? Mercy, mercy no!

It did not serve to calm Mrs. Ford that Mrs. Sayles should come over, and, after inquiring of the girl, bustle up stairs.

Her sharp gaze fixed itself on Jim, lounging in the window, his handsome head bent toward the dressmaker and his honest blue eyes unflinchingly upon her.

"You dressmaking too?" cried Mrs. Sayles, with a triumphant glance at Mrs. Ford. "You don't mean that you are staying away from the ball game—you?"

"Oh, I don't care for it this weather," said Jim, unblushingly—Jim, who had breathlessly watched a game last week from the sunnyside of the grand stand, with the thermometer at ninety-eight.

Mrs. Sayles laughed delightedly.

"Yes, I will have a point in the back, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford, with cold ignoring of Mrs. Sayles and her rejoicings.

But she was in a despairing mental tumult. Mrs. Sayles' small keen eyes seemed periods which pointed and made complete and certain what she had tried not to believe.

He was in love with her. And with Jim, who was ardent and single-minded it was likely—it was certain to be serious. And who was she? Mrs. Ford did not know—probably nobody did.

She stared at the bastings with unseeing eyes.

Jim, with his good looks and cleverness, and family histories for both sides of the family, with a coat-of-arms in each—the lions on their hind legs in the centers seemed to prance before her eyes—and a dressmaker whom they didn't even know!

What should she do? What would her father and mother say to it, and to her? It would never have happened if Jim hadn't been visiting her.

She was in a whirl of helpless agitation. She could not tell the right from the wrong side of the cloth.

And where was Rob? His nurse was setting the dinner table, and his mother had meant to oversee him, but she hadn't. He might be over playing with those rough little Beldens for all she knew.

"Well, I just ran over," said Mrs. Sayles, airly. "I won't stay, since you're all so busy."

And Mrs. Ford knew, as she ran down-stairs, that the Dwyers and the Bidwells at least would know the state of affairs within half an hour.

"You are basting those darts too high, Miss Stowe," said Mrs. Ford sharply.

And Miss Stowe, who was basting the darts exactly right, flushed and raised wondering eyes.

"And I never have my collars so high—" Mrs. Ford stopped. "What is that?" she cried nervously.

It was a sound of feet on the porch; feet and shrill young voices and sobs in a terrified little voice that Mrs. Ford knew.

"It's Rob?" she cried, flying down stairs.

It was Rob in the arms of the Beldens' gardener, and the three small Beldens were close behind and all talking together, rather enjoyingly than otherwise.

"He fell out of the hammock." "We were swinging him, you know, awful hard." "And you ought to heard him holler." "And I guess he's broke his leg; he came down awful hard."

Mrs. Ford gathered her boy into her arms.

"Go home, you little wretches!" she sobbed hysterically. "Oh, my baby! And I didn't watch him—I didn't know where he was! Is the leg broken?" she demanded, wildly, of Miss Stowe, who had come down with Jim and stood beside her.

"I'll see," said Miss Stowe.

It did not seem odd to Mrs. Ford that she said it, and she was not astonished when the pretty dressmaker took Rob into her own arms and laid him on a sofa.

She watched her dazedly, wringing her hands. Miss Stowe rolled down the small black stockings and leaned over them.

"There isn't anything broken," she said, tremulously, "but the right leg is dislocated at the knee. The sooner it is set the better, and I think, Mrs. Ford, if you will let me, I can do it."

The color had gone from her cheeks; but she held Rob's hand firmly.

"Let you," cried Mrs. Ford. "Oh, if you can!"

"It will hurt," said the dressmaker; "but only a minute."

And she gave a sudden, quick, strong jerk to Rob's leg; and then sat down quite pale and faint, while the little boy cried on his mother's arm.

"I never did it before," she said; but I've seen it done, and I think I did it right. The doctor will know."

Mrs. Ford went upstairs an hour later. Jim was already there, watching Miss Stowe make buttonholes.

"How could you do it?" Mrs. Ford cried, with eyes yet tearful. "The doctor says you did it right, and he could'nt have done it better, Rob will only have to keep still a little to get it well. Oh, I am so thankful, my dear girl. Where did you learn it?"

"My Grandfather Gorham was a doctor," said Miss Stowe, quietly overcasting; "and I used to drive about with him, and I saw him set dislocated limbs two or three times. It is simple enough—just a jerk. I was sure I could do it; but it made me faint."

"Gorham?" said Mrs. Ford, forgetting dislocations. "My grandfather was a Gorham. I wonder if it's the same family? What was his name?"

"Andrew," said the dressmaker.

"And my grandmother had a cousin Andrew," cried Miss Ford, "in——"

"Fairfield," said Miss Stowe, smiling.

"Yes, Fairfield," said Mrs. Ford, exultantly, and the lions in the centers of the coats-of-arms still visible to her mental gaze assumed a meek and vanquished mien. "Why, we are cousins!"

"We're cousins," said Jim, and shook Miss Stowe's hand with an ardor disproportionate to the degree of kinship.

* * * * *

"Yes, she is a pretty girl," said Mrs. Ford, wheeling Rob about the lawn a week after the accident in his discarded baby carriage, and pausing to talk to Mrs. Sayles over the fence. "She's lovely and so sweet tempered and bright? And you were right about Jim, too. He is in love with her already—dreadfully. He told me so. And of course she likes him. How can she help it? And they're to be married. She never encouraged Paul Ritter at all, do you know? She disliked him from the first. I asked her. And do you know that her mother was a Gorham, too, and we're distantly connected. We've a history of the family for two hundred years back, and so we know what it is. We were so glad to discover it."

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Sayles, in tones embittered by defeat and disappointment.

Peculiarities of Painters.

Protogenes, the Greek painter, was an impatient man. In painting a picture of a tired, panting dog, he met with satisfactory success except that he failed in every attempt to imitate the foam that should have been seen on the dog's mouth. He was so much provoked over it that he seized the sponge with which he cleansed his brushes, and threw it against the picture with the intention of spoiling it. It happened to strike on the dog's mouth and produced, to the astonishment and delight of the painter, the very effect that he had labored so persistently to imitate. Paul Veronese, like many other painters, was given to eccentric moods and odd habits. On one occasion he accepted the hospitality of a family at their beautiful country villa. He assumed great liberties during his visit, claiming absolute possession of his room, allowing not even a servant to enter. He would not suffer the maid to make his bed, and the sweepings of the room were left every morning outside of the door for her to remove. He slipped away without bidding the family good-bye. On entering the room the servant found the sheets of the bed missing, and at once reported that the painter must have stolen them. After careful search a roll was found in a corner, which proved to be a magnificent picture of "Alexander in the Tent of Darius." It was painted on the missing sheets of the bed, and the artist had chosen this curious way of recompensing his hosts for their generous hospitality.

Cocoanuts.

As many as 17,000,000 to 20,000,000 cocoanuts come into New York City every year, chiefly from Central America, though they are grown in nearly all the tropical countries. Those from San Blas are considered the best. They can hardly be said to have a "season," as the imports are nearly constant through the year. A well-grown tree will yield in the rainy season two nuts in three days. Many are lost by being blown off by the high winds before they are ripe. A ripe nut falls of itself. The nuts are sorted as they are unloaded from the vessels, the inspectors being able to determine whether a nut is good by giving it a single tap. They are then packed in bags of one hundred each and put into the market.

There are two ways of getting through this world. One way is to make the best of it and the other is to make the worst of it. Those who take the latter course work hard for poor pay.

SALLIE'S GREEN TRUNK.

Pictures and Home-Made Picture Books.

That is the name it goes by in the family. How it came to be so called, no man knoweth; but there are excellent reasons why it should have been called almost anything else rather than "Sallie's Green Trunk." In the first place, there is no one in the house whose name is Sallie; in the second place, the individual dubbed Sallie does not own the trunk. In the third place it is not a trunk. It is a roughly made pine box, perhaps eighteen inches square and six inches deep. It is painted green, and has a trunk lid. It was made years ago by one of Sallie's brothers, to hold his boyish treasures, and when he outgrew it and cast it aside, Sallie appropriated it to her own use as a receptacle for stray pictures.

If any person ever needed such a receptacle, that person is Sallie; for straying pictures of all kinds stray in her direction, as if endowed with an instinct that told them where they would meet with a welcome and a chance to make themselves useful. Advertising cards, pictures cut from the advertising pages of magazines, from newspapers, almanacs, fashion plates and tradesmen's circulars; colored pictures from florists' catalogues, from the labels of fruit cans, from webs of sheeting, from raisin boxes, soap boxes, cigar boxes, starch boxes; all come as if by magic, straight to Sallie. They come by ones, by twos, by dozens, and do everything but hover over the green trunk and ask to be let in.

But it is not magic; it is solely because Sallie "keeps an eye out" constantly for everything in the shape of pictures that could please the eyes of a child.

This continual inpouring has been going on for several years, but, though the green trunk is, as a natural consequence, always full, it never runs over. From time to time, in leisure moments, Sallie pastes these pictures, one or many at a time (according to the length of the leisure moment) into cambric books, made by stitching together leaves of cambric and scalloping their edges. The books vary in size and thickness, the largest of them holding three or four hundred pictures, the smallest not more than fifty or even fewer.

Sallie has no children of her own, but she knows a great many other people's children, and there is always some little man or woman ready to take these delightful picture books off her hands as fast as they are finished. By using very big, very bright pictures only, she makes a book attractive to even a three-years-old baby; by decking the covers with gay ribbons and sprinkling among the pictures a few stories and children's rhymes and jingles, it is made acceptable as a Christmas gift to a child old enough to read. Sometimes she drops one of the biggest ones into the midst of a family of little folks whose parents cannot provide an over-abundance of the books and toys and other good things of the Springtime of life. Sometimes she sends one half way across the continent to a little stranger,—a sick or crippled child that she has heard of.

Wherever they go, into whatever childish hands they fall, they meet with full appreciation.

Sallie finds that bright, blue cambric makes the most effective back-ground for the colored pictures.

Keeping at It.

It is a great mistake to suppose that the best work of the world is done by people of great strength and great opportunities. It is unquestionably an advantage to have both these things, but neither of them is a necessity to the man who has the spirit and the pluck to achieve great results. Some of the greatest work of our time has been done by men of physical feebleness. No man has left a more distinct impression of himself on this generation than Charles Darwin, and there have been few men who have had to struggle against such prostrating ill health.

Darwin was rarely able to work long at a time. He accomplished his great work by having a single arm, and putting every ounce of his force and every hour of his time into the task which he had set before him. He never scattered his energy, he never wasted an hour, and by steadily keeping at it, in spite of continual ill health and of long intervals of semi-invalidism, he did a great work, and has left the impression upon the world of a man of extraordinary energy and working capacity. Success is rarely a matter of accident, always a matter of character. The reason why so many men fail is that so few are willing to pay the price of self denial and hard work which success exacts.

No Times for Honest Men.

"These are no times for honest men," said the sad-eyed man mournfully, wistfully wiping the corners of his mouth with the back of his hand. "When I was young, my friend, things was different. We was a straightforward people then. There wasn't none of this modern deception and pulling of wool over people's eyes. It was my misfortune to be born in those days. I say misfortune because, being by nature a confiding person, my early training in the straight path unfitted me for the present times. It's a sad thing, stranger, to have to reproach yourself for being honest. Sometimes I almost wish I was like other men. A man don't get no credit for his virtues. I'm a constant victim of swindlers, owing to my trusting, childlike nature.

"Would you believe me, my friend, if I were to tell you that a man gave me a bad half dollar a little while ago. Think of any one playing such a mean trick on a trusting man like me. I only asked him for ten cents to get something to eat, for these times has conquered me. He gave me a half dollar, stranger, and I began to have a little faith in human nature again, but when I went into a sal—er—a restaurant down here and bought a gl—I mean a meal, I found out the piece was bad. Of course they would not believe me when I explained how I'd been cheated. They kicked me out and threatened to have me arrested. I could have stood being swindled, but it hurt me, stranger, to be accused of working a 'skin game,' as they called it. It tell you I'm getting so that I'm suspicious of everybody. There don't seem to be an honest man left in the world. You couldn't assist me? Couldn't, eh? All right, my friend. This is only one more disappointment in an unnatural world."

Cheerfulness an Aid to Cure.

There is a faith cure not often considered, but which is in constant operation and quite as effective in its workings as that practiced by professional "healers" or "metaphysicians." It is the cure brought, or assisted, by the patient's faith in his doctor. Every physician knows the desirability of inspiring this feeling, and the best methods of establishing this confidence in persons under his treatment are made matters of professional study. It is only in part a question of medial skill. He may be recognized as a man of great knowledge and ability, and may lack that one essential characteristic that makes him welcome in every household. The possession of this quality is largely a matter of temperament, and its usefulness is hardly recognized by the fortunate practitioner, though he may conscientiously cultivate it through knowledge of the fact that cheerfulness is better than gloom in all the relations of life. It is the gospel of cheerfulness that this man unconsciously teaches, not the aggressive gayety and unsympathetic jocularity that is an offence to an invalid and his friends, but a brightness of spirits that makes glad all who meet him.

Health Commandments.

1. Thou shalt have no other food than at meal time.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any pies or put into pastry the likeness of anything that is in the heavens above or in the waters under the earth. Thou shalt not fall to eating it or trying to digest it. For the dyspepsia will be visited upon the children to the third generation of them that eat pie, and long life and vigor upon those that live prudently and keep the laws of health.

3. Remember thy bread to bake it well; for he will not not be kept around that eateth his bread as dough.

4. Thou shalt not indulge sorrow or borrow anxiety in vain.

5. Six days shalt thou wash and keep thyself clean, and the seventh thou shalt take a great bath, thou, and thy son, and thy maidservant, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For 6 days man sweats and gathers filth and bacteria enough for disease; wherefore the Lord has blessed the bathtub and hallowed it.

6. Remember thy sitting-room and bed chamber to keep them ventilated, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

7. Thou shalt not eat hot biscuits.

8. Thou shalt not eat thy meat fried.

9. Thou shalt not swallow thy food unchewed or highly spiced, or just before hard work, or just after it.

10. Thou shalt not keep late hours in thy neighbor's house, nor with thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his cards, nor his glass, nor with anything that is thy neighbor's.

Louisiana Creoles.

The usual impression obtaining concerning Creoles is that they are all of them possessed of dark and swarthy complexion, hair as black as the raven's wing and eyes of "ebon darkness." A New Orleans acquaintance says that many have lily-white complexions, golden locks and "eyes of heaven's own blue." The Creole girl is usually refined and dainty, sensitive and sympathetic, light hearted and sunny tempered. She is usually brought up quietly, and she is content to remain at home. Of course the majority of Creole girls are dark—they are nut-brown maidens.

Place two perfectly bright and clean knitting needles in a glass nearly full of the water to be tested, and add eight or ten drops of acetic acid, or a teaspoonful of vinegar. The needles should be carefully revolved occasionally. If lead be present, dark or black spots will soon appear upon the needles, and in six or eight hours they will be covered with a gray coating, the depth of color of which will depend upon the amount of lead in the fluid. A magnifying glass may be used, if necessary. Where the amount of lead is exceedingly small, the deposit may not be immediately detected, but after standing for twenty-four hours becomes yellow.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Wait till after dinner before you fall out with the cook.

Benevolence and appreciation fit closely into each other.

A soft yet persistent answer turneth away a borrowing neighbor.

Virtues need a double breastplate when they battle with Hunger.

To eat without enjoying what we eat is a waste of time and material.

Great talkers are like leaky pitchers—everything runs out of them.

One of the most difficult things for a man to learn is that he is a bore.

The man who ought to listen and learn usually does most of the talking.

Deviltry is not improved in character by calling it "Christian science."

The biscuit may rise but it cannot explain. The orator takes the cake.

It is a good thing to be able to let go the less for the sake of the greater.

Health is like money—we never have a true idea of its value until we lose it.

There may be too much of a good thing—of salt in the soup, for instance.

The good things a man does are hard to remember, the evil things are dreadful easy.

He who seeks fame will have a hard road to travel, and poor fare when he gets there.

It is the sins of other people that self-appointed reformers make the most fuss about.

Be never afraid to say no, and always prompt to ackowledge and rectify a wrong.

A stitch in time saves nine—but this was said before the sewing machine was invented.

A pure and noble woman is like a great and good newspaper—neither of them ever grow old.

To use, and not abuse, the gifts of Heaven is the best evidence of our gratitude.

Fine sensibilities are like woodbines, delightful luxuries of beauty to twine round a solid, upright stem of understanding; but very poor things if, unsustained by strength, they are left to creep along the ground.

The greatest of fools is he who imposes on himself, and in his greatest concern thinks certainly he knows that which he has least studied, and of which he is most profoundly ignorant.

To be worth anything character must be capable of standing firmly upon its feet in this world of daily work, temptation and trial, and able to bear the wear and tear of actual life. Cloistered virtues do not account for much.

The daily admiration given to whatever is expensive and rare, the worship paid to success as such, the deference shown to men who are even known to have risen to place and power by dishonorable means, afford continual nourishment to that keen desire for wealth which is the source of much meanness and knavery.

A true man belongs to no other time or place, but is the centre of things. Ordinarily, everybody in society reminds us of somewhat else, or of some other person. Character, reality, reminds you of nothing else; it takes place of the whole creation.

"Home is the head of the river," and an influence, whether blessed or pernicious, exerted there will affect all its after course. Hence the noble French woman was right when, in reply to the monarch's question, "What is needed to secure the prosperity of France?" she said, "Good mothers."

Life should be centred in the home, but not bounded by it. The home-life should be like mountain lakes, always giving, always receiving, and so kept clear to reflect the heavens. The home that exists merely for the convenience of its inmates, becomes a stagnant pool scummed over with selfishness.

When we are the objects of flattery, or witness its being administered to others, we should examine and consider well the character and circumstances of the person offering it, in order to judge if the act be an offence against good morals, and, if so, how far it is so, If it appears to proceed from base motives, let it be treated with open contempt; if from the wish for a return, pass it as a weakness; if from good nature or excessive appreciation, excuse it for the sake of its amiable source.

Many people cannot see their own mistakes even after they are pointed out to them. They do not comprehend that error is not nearly so disgraceful as the attitude they assume toward it. Until we discover and deplore our defects we will not take pains to remedy them. Frankness in confessing faults is a great grace. When one becomes so perfect in his own estimation that he has no occasion to confess his faults to his neighbors, his case is well nigh hopeless.

One of the chief roots from which sympathy springs is a power of imagination. We may know something about ourselves; but we are left to imagine whatever we can about other people. Now, if any one were utterly destitute of imagination, he would likewise be utterly destitute of sympathy. He could form no idea of the condition of others, their thoughts or feelings, temptations or needs, sorrows or joys. How could he feel with or for them if he could form no picture in his mind of what they felt? Happily no one is left in so forlorn a state.

"A man's occupation or condition," said a well-known medical writer, "has a good deal to do with making his facial expression. Intellectual pursuits like the studies of a scholarly profession, when coupled with temperate and moral habits, brighten the face and give a person superior look. Magnanimity of nature, or love of study and art, will make a bright, glad face; but contrary to this, a man may have a face that does not please anybody, because of a love of self to the exclusion of all others, notwithstanding his learning and world y shrewness. Soldiers get a hard, severe look; over-worked toilers constantly look tired; reporters look inquisitive; mathematicians look studious; judges become grave, even when off the bench; the man who has had domestic troubles looks all broken up.

A SEVERE STORM.

MARINE DISASTERS ON THE NEW ENGLAND COAST.

VESSELS ASHORE AND LOSS OF LIFE REPORTED—A FURIOUS BLOW ON THE HUDSON.

NANTUCKET, Mass., Oct.—A severe storm is raging here, attended by some serious disaster, as the body of a man was washed ashore on the south side of the island. The Coskaty Life-Saving Station reports seeing two vessels in collision on Saturday in Nantucket Sound. One sank. The vessels are unknown. A quantity of bedding, etc., has been picked up at the station.

BOSTON, Oct. 14.—Captain Whalen, of the fishing schooner William Emerson, of Boston, and Patrick Jennings, one of the crew, were washed overboard and drowned in the bay this afternoon by a sudden squall. Both leave families in Boston.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Oct. 14.—A violent gale prevailed here to-day. At noon the schooner Richard S., of Tisbury, parted chains and went ashore at the head of the harbor. A small fleet of schooners is harbored here. The schooner Nellie Clark, of Eastport, Me., St. John for New York, loaded with lumber, parted both chains in the harbor this afternoon, and ran ashore near the steamboat wharf at the head of the harbor, where she now lies bilged. The schooner Benj. English, of Elizabethport, N. J., is also ashore, and well up on the beach at the head of the harbor.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., October 14.—Schooner Eurostas, Captain Holt, Bangor for Newark, lumber laden, sprung a leak about 8 o'clock last night off Boon Island, and, becoming unmanageable, set signals of distress. She was boarded by Captain Woodbury of the schooner Charles Dyer, with a volunteer crew, who, after a dangerous experience, rescued all on board. The Eurostas is now ashore back of Lanesville Breakwater and is going to pieces.

NEW LONDON, Ct., Oct. 14.—Captain M. L. Phillips, commanding the Revenue Cutter Dexter, received a telegram yesterday from Keeper Church, of the Life Saving Station at Point Judith, that a schooner, apparently abandoned, was six miles southwest of the Point drifting to sea. Captain Phillips immediately proceeded in the Dexter in search of her and fell in with her at 4 p. m. She proved to be the schooner Adela, of Plymouth, with pine cordwood. Her sails had been blown away and her rudder was gone. Her crew had evidently been taken off, as her boat was at the davits. The Dexter towed her to New London and turned her over to the Collector of Customs.

CHATHAM, Mass., Oct. 14.—The terrific northeast gale continues, with increasing force. The weather is very thick, and rain is falling. The sea outside is terribly rough, and immense breakers are smashing on the bars at high tide, dashing in many places, completely over the beach, and considerably shortening the life-saving patrol. No wreckers are reported, but nothing can be seen at any distance, so, if any vessels are stranded on the shoals, the fact will not be known until the weather clears or wreckage comes ashore.

This will be a wild night at sea, and if any vessels are in distress outside, no help can get to them from the shore until the sea goes down.

NYACK, N. Y., Oct. 14.—A terrible storm prevailed along the lower Hudson this afternoon. A valuable steam yacht belonging to Commodore Voorhis was driven on the rocks, and other small crafts were swamped.

A RAILROAD WRECK.

FIFTY PERSONS INJURED, ONE FATALLY.

TWO OTHERS IN A CRITICAL CONDITION—MANY BADLY BURNED.

OMAHO, Neb., Oct. 16.—A terrible wreck occurred on the B. & M., at Gibson a few miles from Omaha, at 3.45 last evening. About 50 passengers were injured. Two engines were completely demolished, and a chair car and combination car were thrown from the track and reduced to atoms. Train No. 6, the local between Lincoln and Chicago, ran into No. 9. The former east, and the latter west bound. Gibson is the meeting point, and the place where the crew on No. 9, which is a stub train that makes connections with the Kansas City express, stops to register.

Both trains are due at Gibson at 6.45 P. M., but last night No. 9 was slightly behind. When the accident occurred the latter had just crossed the spur, and the engine on No. 6 struck the other train, hurling both engines and two coaches from the track. The combination coach and the chair car were both crowded with passengers, all of whom were more or less injured, while Peter Rouland, proprietor of the Tremont House, Sixteenth and Burt streets, was injured so that he died shortly after being taken to the hospital. The chair car, after being overturned, caught fire, and many of the passengers were badly burned, in addition to other injuries, but those who escaped comparatively safe aided in the work of relieving their pain.

The exact number of injured has not yet been ascertained. The following thus far have been reported: Engineer Gillespie, on No. 6, residing at Plattsmouth, badly bruised about the body; Harry S. Weller, of the Richardson Drug Company, Omaha, badly cut and bruised about the head and shoulders; Mary Butler, South Omaha, hand crushed and body badly bruised; she is in a precarious condition; Charles Laure, resident of Craig, Mo., ear cut off and body and lower limbs badly bruised; he is also in an almost hopeless condition. The following injured are at the Millard: E. Mix, of New York, shoulder dislocated and lower limbs badly bruised; Francis Elder, New York, representing the William De Muth Company, bruised and thought to have received internal injuries; Fred Shultze, New York, slightly cut about the head and face; J. Falkenberg, Chicago, lower limbs bruised and shoulder dislocated. The following are at the Murray: G. W. Chaffee, Boston, slightly bruised about the body; Isaac Labold, Cincinnati, injured about the shoulder and head, but not seriously; J. Kalisher, New York, shoulder sprained and bruised about the body; S. Kemper, Buffalo, N. Y., bruised about the body, head slightly cut and lower limbs bruised. The following are at Paxton: Isaac W. Books, Hartford, Conn., injured about the body. Of the train men, Conductor Loverin, on No. 9, had his right leg badly bruised and amputation may be necessary; Engineer McCoy, of No. 9, was slightly bruised about the body; the two firemen, Haskins and Martin, escaped with but slight injuries.

THE CABLES SNAPPED,

AN ACCIDENT ON AN INCLINED PLANE IN CINCINNATI.

FIVE PERSONS KILLED AND THE OTHERS BADLY INJURED.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 15.—The most appalling accident ever known on the Inclined Plane Railways of this city happened to-day between 12 and 1 o'clock. It was on the Mount Auburn Inclined Plane, which lies at the head of Main street, and reaches to a height of between 250 and 300 feet in a space of perhaps 2000 feet or less. Two cars are employed, one on each track. They are drawn by two steel wire cables, that are wound upon a drum at the top of the hill by an engine located there.

Nine passengers had entered the car at the foot of the plane, and a number were on the other car at the top. The passenger of the ascending car was all right until it had reached the top, when to his unspeakable horror the faithful engineer found that the machinery would not respond, and that he could not stop the engine. Only one result was possible. The car was arrested by the strong bumper which stops its progress, and, as the engine continued, all its force was expended on the two cables, and they snapped like wrapping thread under its enormous power. Then the car, with its nine inmates locked within, began the descent of that frightful slope. What were the feelings and thoughts of the fated nine may hardly be imagined. The crash at the foot of the plane was frightful. A cloud of dust arose that hid the wreck from view for a moment, but when it was dispelled the scene was horrible. The iron gate that formed the lower end of the truck on which the car rested was thrown 60 feet down the street. The top of the car was lying almost as far in the gutter. The truck itself and the floor and seats of the car formed a shapeless wreck, mingled with the bleeding and mangled bodies of the nine passengers. Two were taken out dead—one a middle-aged lady with gray hair, recognized as Mrs. Ives; the other, a young lady of 20, Miss Lillian Oscamp, daughter of Mrs. Henry Oscamp. Another, Mr. N. Kneiss, teacher, living at 14 Euclid avenue, died soon afterwards. Five others were injured, perhaps fatally, and one man escaped miraculously with but a slight injury. The names of the injured are not yet fully ascertained. Hon. J. B. Hollister and a Mr. McFadden are said to be two of them. Judge Hollister is nearly 70 years old, and can hardly survive such a shock.

It was Judge W. M. Dickson and not Judge Hollister who was on the car. Judge Dickson, like Judge Hollister, was too old to escape from such a terrible shock and he was one of the first of the wounded to die. He is a well-know attorney, retired for a number of years.

The list of dead now stan
Judge W. M. Dickson,
Mrs. Caleb Ives.
Miss Lillian Oskamp,
Michael Kneiss.
Joseph Hochstetter.
The wounded are:
Charles McFadden, both legs broken.
Mrs. Hochstetter, cuts and internal injuries.
Mrs. Joseph McFadden.

Joseph McFadden, aged 60, years, a stone cutter, of Mount Aubun, had his leg crushed, his scalp cut, and he was suffering severe internal pain. He died at 2 o'clock.

His son, a young man was taken from the wreck with a crushed foot, and was removed to his home.

The wounded were taken to the Cincinnati Hospital. Charles Goebel, who was the man at the lever who had the unspeakable horror to find himself unable to stop the engine, says that he complained that the cut-off was not working properly. "I told the engineer about it this morning," he said, "and the engineer told me he had repaired it. But it was evidently still out of order, and this must have been what was the cause of the accident."

Confectioner's Colors.

No confectioner will admit that he uses anything but the yolks of eggs to gain the beautiful yellow of some of his handiwork; but according to Druggist, turmeric is used and is not only innocuous but healthful. Green is generally a color looked upon with suspicion, suggesting thoughts of arsenic. Spinach is the thing now most extensively used in the trade, sap-green having been ruled out of court. Druggists might prepare and profitably sell a green color for confectionery by beating one pound of spinach into a stone mortar and afterwards rubbing it through a fine sieve. One pound of fine sugar is then to be incorporated with it. The quantities to be used for coloring will depend entirely on the shade of green required. A chocolate color may be produced by essence of coffee, and burnt onions are the best brownings for soups and gravies. The coloring power of saffron is known to everybody, but the flavor it also imparts is not often required.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Two murders were reported in Louisvill, Kentucky, on the 14th, from the mountains in Bell county. John Cawood was killed near the Harlan Court House by an unknown person, and Milt Jones shot and killed his cousin, James Jones, at his home on Greasy Creek. They quarreled about a debt.

—Judge McKinney, of Tompkins county, New York, was fatally injured by a runaway accident on the evening of the 14th. He was thrown from his carriage and the horse kicked him in the head, fracturing his skull in many places. Ex-Congressman Steele, of Marion, Indiana, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the Pension Commissionership, had his arm broken on the 14th by his carriage breaking down. Mrs. Steele also had her arm broken. A steam radiator in the office of the American Strawboard Company in Boston exploded on the morning of the 15th. Much damage was done to the office and stock in the basement, and two teamsters standing outside the partition were injured, one severely.

—James Dawson, a well-known sporting man, was found dead in a gutter on Market street, in Patterson, New Jersey, about 3 o'clock on the morning of the 15th. There was a large wound over the left eye, caused by a fall or a blow from a club. In a difficulty at Dothen, Alabama, on the 14th, seven men were shot. Two are dead and another is dying. The trouble arose between the Town Council and the draymen of the farmers' warehouse, the latter refusing to pay the license required by the town authorities. They were several times arrested for violating the ordinance and fined, and this caused the trouble between the farmers of the town. Both Marshals were shot, and one will die. Two draymen defying the law, were killed.

—The schooner Laura, laden with iron, was upset in the East River, New York, on the morning of the 15th, and went adrift, bottom up. Her captain and a deck hand, James Lawler, were saved. The rest of the crew, William Jackson, Jas. Hughes and Alexander Christie, are supposed to be drowned. The two rescued men are severely injured.

—Anthony Helfrich, a miner, and his two laborers, Thomas Quinn and Patrick Judge, were burned on the 16th by an explosion of gas in the Stanton mine, at Wilkesbarre, Pa. The latter two are thought to be fatally injured. Two trains on the Burlington and Missouri Railroad ran into each other at Gibson Station, near Omaha, Neb., on the evening of the 15th. They were going in opposite directions. Both engines and a chair car and combination car were smashed up, and the chair car caught fire, badly burning many passengers, in addition to those otherwise injured. About 50 persons altogether were injured. One of them died soon afterwards, and two others are in a precarious condition. A train on the Indiana Midland Railway was wrecked near Lebanon on the morning of the 16th by collision with a freight car standing on a side track. Sherman Moon, brakeman, was killed, and several others were injured, two severely.

—The Secretary of the company operating the Mount Auburn Inclined Plane in Cincinnati, where the disaster occurred on the 15th, says that a little piece of iron, not more than an inch long, became lodged in the cut-off valve and rendered it impossible for the engineer to shut off steam. How it came there no one knows.

—At Santa Ana, California, on the morning of the 16th, Mrs. Effie L. Scholl cut her throat and the throats of her two children, a 5-year-old boy and 3-year-old girl. The children are dead, but it is thought the mother will recover. Three years ago she was divorced from her husband, the Court giving her possession of the children. Recently Scholl entered suit to obtain custody of the children, and this caused the tragedy.

—A large number of farmers in Miner county, South Dakoto, are reported destitute owing to the failure of their crops through drought during the past season. A relief committee has been appointed to solicit aid. Many towns throughout the State are responding.

—Michael Sade was cut in thirty places with a knife, and Anthony Lostetter was shot dead, in a quarrel in Louisville, Kentucky, on the evening of the 15th. Both were drunk. Sade had just drawn his wages, and it is believed that two men drew him into a quarrel on the street, and then pulled him into an alley with the intention of robbing him. Lostetter was in some way drawn into the quarrel. The two men escaped.

—A despatch from Helena, Montana, says that the official returns from every county but one show that the Republicans have 38 members of the Legislature and the Democrats 32, with one doubtful with Madison county. The Republicans will have from five to nine majority on joint ballot, but, as the decision of the Convassing Board in Silver Bow county is to be tested in the courts, there is no telling when the members from Silver Bow will get their certificates of election. Without that county the Senate would be eight Republicans and seven Democrats and the House 25 Republicans and 20 Democrats.

—Paul McBride, son of a well-known lawyer of St. Louis, shot and killed Frank Loftus, a fireman, at a street corner in that city on the evening of the 15th. McBride was drunk at the time and took offence at a slight and accidental jostle from Loftus, Harvey Hodge, 59 years of age, murdered his wife by cutting herthroat at Cambridge, New York, on the morning of the 16th. He had been held to bail for abusing his wife.

—An oil well, flowing 1000 barrels daily, was struck at Chartier, just outside the limits of Pittsburg, on the evening of the 15th.

—Mayor Hunt, of Sandusky, Ohio, has telegraphed the State Board of Health respecting small-pox ravages at Pelee Island, the famous fishing resort in Lake Erie. The despatch says the wildest excitement exists, over one hundred cases of small-pox having developed there within the last four days. The island has about 1000 population, every one of whom it is feared will contract the disease. All avenues of escape from the place have been closed by American and Canadian authorities. Every one of the entire group of Lake Erie islands, including Put-in-Bay, North Bass, Middle Bass, Kelleys and others have quarantined against Pelee, and the Canadian authorities have quarantined the mainland against the island, which has become a vast isolated pest house. Dr. Probst, Secretary of the State Board, has sent instructions and has taken vigorous steps to prevent the disease spreading. Three cases of small-pox, the first in Boston for over a year, were reported on the 17th.

—Solomon Davis, aged 45 years, accompanied by two nieces, visited the blooming department of a steel mill in Scranton, Penna., on the evening of the 16th. As they stood in front of the large engine which runs the rolls, several carriages with hot ingots approached. Davis and the ladies stepped back out of the way, but Davis went a little too far, and he was struck by the massive fly wheel, hurled to the top, and then fell into the pit where the ponderous wheel crushed his body. A threshing machine boiler exploded on the farm of W. Hanson, near St. Mary's, Ohio, on the 16th, killing Berry Sigler, fatally injuring Joseph Silvers ank badly scalding Jacob Hemlern and another man whose name was not learned.

—General John F. Hartranft died on the 17th at his residence at Norristown. He was 59 years of age.

—The scaffolding around the new standpipe at Bethlehem, Pa., gave way on the 17th and precipitated eight workmen, with their tools, to the iron flooring of the tank below, a distance of 45 feet. George Murphy, Louis Rayeur and John Kierman, died of their injuries in a short time, and the others, with one exception, were badly hurt. A carriage, containing Mrs. Charles Sipe and Mrs. Austin, was struck by a train near Frankford, Indiana, on the 16th, and both women were fatally injured. Three young men—John Lewis, Jerome Race and Thomas Cooney—were run over and killed by a train on the Hudson River Railroad, at Hudson, New York, on the morning of the 17th.

—James Hickey was arrested on some minor charge in Lower Chilton county, Alabama, on the 16th. His captors found that he was concerned in some brutal murders near Montevallo some weeks ago, after he had confessed he was swung to a limb of a tree and shot. John Stabart, mine boss for the Charter Oak Coal Company, at Pomeroy, Ohio, was found murdered on the morning of the 17th. John Keiser and a man named Wyand have been arrested on suspicion.

—A washout on the Texas and Pacific Road, at Madden, about 60 miles east of El Paso, Texas, threw a freight train down an embankment on the 16th. Engineer R. J. Bible, Fireman Chas. Jones and Brakeman G. W. Mansfield were killed.

HORSE NOTES.

—The Elkton Fair was a big success.

—Maud S. is at Mr. Bonner's Tarrytown track.

—The St. Louis meeting was a financial failure.

—Tenny is getting a bad reputation for sulking.

—John H. Phillips talks of spending the winter in California.

—George Kinney has rounded out into a very handsome horse.

—Jack easily beat J. B. Richardson at St. Louis in 2.21, 2.19, 2.17.

—Dwyer Brothers' horses are running on three tracks—Westchester, Jerome and Ivy City.

—Keene Jim, record 2.19¼, owned by the late John Murphy, brought only $310 at public sale.

—At San Jose, Cal., recently, the pacer Adonis, by Sidney, beat Gold Leaf in 2.14¾, 2.14½, 2.14

—C. F. Emery, of Cleveland, has traded the b. m. Annie W. for John D. Rockafeller's br. f. Mattie Mentone.

—Le Count, 2.29; Captain Lyons, 2.28¾, and Taylerson, 2.29½, are new 2.30 performers by Sweepstakes.

—Reference, winner of the Southern Hotel stakes at St. Louis, will be jogged on the road at Chillicothe, O., all winter.

—Peter Pollard, of Baltimore, has become completely estranged from his old love, the trotter, and has gone over to the bang-tails.

—A California bookmaker on his way home stated that the jockey combinations had been too much for him, and that he was nearly "broke."

—Judge Morrow, by Vagabond, for whom Green B. Morris paid $4500 at the Bryant & Scroggan sale, won the total stakes, worth $14,000.

—Sir Dixon, Red Dress, Houstan, Kingsbridge, Eon, Extra Dry, Flatbush, Last King and Blue Bird, of the Dwyer Bros. stable, have been taken out for training.

—E. D. Wiggins, of Oak Hill Stud Farm, Boston, Mass., has sold to Samuel Gamble for $3000 the yearling filly Carlotta Wilkes, by Charley Wilkes, dam Aspasia, by Alcantara.

—Robert Bonner says; "With the action of the Morgan, the lengthened stride of the Hambletonian family and a thoroughbred foundation for stamina we have the essential elements for producing the fast trotter."

—Hal Pointer got a record of 2.13 in the third heat at Terre Houte. He won the race (2.16 pacing class) in the sixth heat and the average time was 1.15 1-16, which ranks as the best on record.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Visible Stars.

The total number of stars one can see will depend very largely upon the clearness of the atmosphere and the keenness of the eye. There are in the whole celestial sphere about 6,000 stars visible to an ordinarily good eye. Of these, however, we can never see more than a fraction at any one time, because a half of the sphere is always below the horizon. If we could see a star in the horizon as easily as in the zenith, a half of the whole number, or 3000, would be visible on any clear night. But stars near the horizon are seen through so great a thickness of atmosphere as greatly to obscure their light, and only the brightest ones can be seen. As a result of this obscuration, it is not likely that more that 2,000 stars can ever be taken in at a single view by any ordinary eye. About 2,000 other stars are so near the South Pole that they never rise in our latitudes. Hence, out of 6,000 supposed to be visible, only 4,000 ever come within the range of our vision, unless we make a journey toward the equator.

As telescopic power is increased we still find stars of fainter and fainter light. But the number cannot go on increasing forever in the same ratio as with the brighter magnitudes, because if it did the whole sky would be a blaze of starlight. If telescopes with powers far exceeding our present ones were made, they would no doubt show new stars of the twentieth and twenty-first etc., magnitudes. But it is highly probable that the number of such successive orders of stars would not increase in the same ratio as is observed in the eighth, ninth and tenth magnitudes, for example. The enormous labor of estimating the number of stars of such class, will long prevent the accumulation of statistics on this question, but this much is certain, that in special regions of the sky, which have been searchingly examined by various telescopes of successively increasing apertures, the number of new stars found is by no means in proportion to the increased instrumental power.

A Successful Woman's Club.

The Alexandra is the most exclusive of London's women clubs. It is also the most successful. No individual of the other sex above the age of 12 is admitted beyond the door mat. Husbands, fathers and brothers are all ruthlessly excluded from within its sacred precincts. It furnishes an admirable center for shopping operations, and for lunches, teas, etc. It possesses the advantages of bed-rooms, let at the most reasonable rate, so that girls and young married women can spend a night or two in town without any trouble as to chaperons or maids. Women friends, of course, may be admitted into the club, and servants and trades people interviewed. It is named for the Princess of Wales, and no one who has not been presented to the Queen is eligible to membership.—*London Letter.*

Pouncet-box and Pomander.

Most people take it for granted that because musk is sold in what is called a pod, therefore it is a vegetable product. But the truth is that it is entirely an animal product, being a substance found in a two or three inch sac in the body of the little musk-deer of Asia. This sac, when tied up and dried, goes by the name of a pod among the hunters who bring it into market. Probably there are few things subject to such adulteration, as one part of pure musk will scent thousands of parts of some other powder mingled with it; and as the pods sell for from fifteen to twenty dollars apiece, the adulteration has its profit. It is indeed so pungent that when just fresh it has been known to produce violent bleeding at the nose, and many people are so susceptible to it as to have sad headaches brought about by contact with the pure article; and while a suspicion of it is very agreeable to many persons, one atom too much becomes offensive, as the case is with patchouli and many other odorous substances. It was formerly largely used in therapeutics, especially in the Orient, having become disused as much from the difficulty of obtaining it in a pure state as from anything else, and it is now seldom given except in hysteria and hiccough.

Utilizing Bo

Many useful and handy articles of furniture can be added to a room by utilizing the boxes which every family has more or less of. A box about three feet long and one foot wide, and not quite as wide as a chair, can be made to serve a double purpose by covering it neatly. The cover should be padded evenly with cotton, and covered over with ticking or cloth, then a pair of hinges should be put on about six or eight inches from the end, and the cover attached to the box. Any material that is used for covering furniture is suitable to cover the sides and top. It should be cut wide enough to cover the sides of the box, and fastened neatly over the top, and under the bottom with small tacks. Cretonne is inexpensive, also denim, such as is used for overalls. It can be ornamented around the top, where the cover closes, with a strip of felting pinked on both edges and tacked to the box in the centre of each scallop, on the top edge, with brass headed nails. When finished this makes a good seat, and having a cover with hinges, it is convenient to keep work in or clothing, or many things which one desires to put away from dust. Small boxes, such as soap or starch

oxes, make very convenient footstools. It is best to cover them with carpeting, yet denim can be used, as it is very strong and will wear a long time. Pad the top with cotton or excelsior. A band of felting pinked on the edge, or a strip of fringe tacked around the sides at the top, adds to their appearance.

Hemstitching.

We must do away with all the fringes and ruffles now; fashion's fancy is for hemstitching everything. Tray clothes have hemstitched hems one inch, or one and a half inches wide; the corners are outlined as before. Dainty little doilies have one-half inch hemstitched hems, and are the prettiest things possible to find. Sideboard clothes have hemstitched hems at the ends instead of fringe as of old. At all the large stores are now found hemstitched huck towels of very fine quality. Our pillow and sheet shams are no longer adorned with a ruffle, but have, instead, a hemstitched hem three inches deep. Splashers, linen table scarfs, and chair scarfs are treated in the same way, and to tell the truth, we will have nothing but hemstitched work this season. Underskirts have hemstitched hems four and six inches deep, of course the material used is always linen, and cotton underwear is seen with linen ruffles that are hemstitched and edged with the finest narrowest lace to be found. It is quite a pleasure to find the dear old work returning to favor. The favorite decoration with hemstitched work is either drawn work or conventional designs of flowers.

Interior Decoration.

The new English perfume is white clover, the breath of meads and honey scent. Breathed with open windows in a long cool summer room furnished in white matting and bamboo, with turquoise linen curtains and cushions, it harmonizes benignly. Such a room to be in keeping requires the fashionable cut-crystal globes for roses, the clear glass lilly vases, and tall silver lamps, with primrose, saffron or turquoise silk shades. The most elegant suites for country houses are white mahogany, a clear wood like hickory, with a rich, creamy tint, made in the simplest lines with a bevel of high polish or a bead of carving in slight relief and the finest effect.

Some pretty individual conceits in furnishings are noted. What to do with photographs is often a question, and the last way of disposal is mounting them in the upper panels of a folding screen where they are fitted in silk, plush or cretonne flat borders, with isinglass slipped over the picture in lieu of glass. Below is a ten-inch space of polished wood, with shallow-railed shelf to hold china, and drawn silk or cretonne below. An octagon tea table has large cabinet photos arranged below the border, with wood frames and isinglass face, which is much lighter and less likely to break than glass. Or a row may be set on the wall, like flat wood framing, and bevelled glass over each, which helps the tile effect. Choicer views or fancy pictures are set in long, plain frames, a wide view, for instance, in the middle and panes of cabinet size at each end. The fancy for grouping small pictures in one frame is old fashioned and in good effect, for related scenes or portraits have an intelligent interest which adds to their sentiment and value.

A Flower With a History.

IN flavoring our ice-creams and cakes and the various dishes that will receive it, with vanilla, we seldom remember that we are turning to utility one of the most interesting of tropical growths—an orchid that grows as few other orchids do, by actual climbing, clamping itself along its way on aerial roots, and which has to be fertilized by insects or else yield no fruit, except when the fertilization is done by hand in an artificial process. The odor of the vanilla, like its flavor, has an interest of its own to those of a fanciful tone, for it belongs not to the full tones of odor, so to speak, as the rose and the honeysuckle may be said to do, but to the half-tones—the flats and sharps—sharing a part of that chromatic scale in which the orange, the heliotrope, the lemon, are to be found. A curious thing about this same vanilla, in relation to its use as an extract, is that its essential quality, that which gives it perfume and savor, vanilline, can be produced artificially from the sap of pines. Vanilla has a long and poetical history in its use in Spanish and Oriental cookery, in chocolates and dressings, and in various Mexican dishes, from before the time of the Montezumas, and the thought of it brings up the scene of many a rich repast with picturesque adjuncts between palace or monastery walls. It is not without significance in this connection that, used in excess, it develops poisonous qualities. It is obvious that the first step beyond the pure necessities in the way of food is taken by adding a flavor to the food, and such simple additions as the rose and the vanilla must have preceded much costly cookery and ransacking of seas and forests for novel and stimulating substances. We read in the tales of the Thousand Nights and One Night of incessant marketing, flavoring, and feasting; but it is all made up of the same general line of articles—the lamb and the kid, rice, pomegranates, and quinces; much of the rest is in the added flavors, and the charm of the cookery seems to be more in the flavors than in the food itself. Among the varied extracts used now among ourselves in cookery most are absolutely harmless, as the lemon and orange and other fruit flavors; the genuine almond, peach, and nut flavors are comparatively safe, but not altogether so; but the vanilla is to be used with care. For, whether justly or not, the vanilla has been made to bear the odium of various cases of poisoning by means of ices flavored with it. But used with discretion and in small quantity, it is one of the choicest and most delicate additions that we have to our sweetmeats and sauces, having not only a pleasant piquancy, but leaving a certain tonic and cleansing effect upon the palate.—*Bazar.*

—This is probably Volante's last season on the turf. When he returns to Los Angeles, Cal., he will enter the famous Santa Anita Stud. During his four years racing he has won for "Lucky" Baldwin over $100,000 in stakes and purses.

—The Kentucky Trotting-Horse Breeders' Association decided on October 8 that any purse race in which sixteen horses or more horses are declared as starters shall be divided and two purses of the original amount be given. [That is a good thought].

—Bowerman Brothers, of Kentucky, have recently purchased from Stanhope Brothers, South Elkhorn, Ky., two weanling colts by Wilton, the dam of one being by Governor Sprague, 2.20¼, and the other by Alexander Norman; price, $1000 each.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 24.

Demoralized by Bullets.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Oct. 20.—Henry Bachman was released from the Allentown jail last week after serving four years for burglary. Yesterday afternoon he and two other burglars were caught robbing Enoch Frankenfield's residence in South Whitehall. Bachman, being lame, was easily captured, and was lodged in the Allentown jail. His pals fled, followed by several farm hands with shotguns. They were overtaken, and when about to be captured opened fire on their pursuers, who dropped on the ground to escape the flying bullets. The firing so demoralized the pursuers that they seemed powerless to use their guns. The thieves then escaped.

Knocked from a High Bridge.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Oct. 22.—Robert Higgins, residing at Lanrel, this county, was struck by a passenger train while walking over the high bridge of the Pennsylvania railroad at Coatesville aud was thrown from the bridge to the Brandywine below, a distance of seventy-five feet. Higgins, with a companion named Henry, were crossing the bridge on their way to work at the Viaduct Iron works. Henry dropped down between the ties and hung suspended until the train had passed. When he clambered up again Higgins appeared dazed and made no attempt to get out of the way of the train.

Johnstown's Moral Tone.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 21.—Chief of Police Harris, of Johnstown, was in the city on business. He says the people are greatly dissatisfied with the distribution of state funds. The moral tone of the town is very low. The degraded are the stronger and obtain the best of everything and answer complaints or calls for aid with scorn. The worst of the men and women have come to the town since the flood. Of the 243 in jail during the month of August but three were Johnstown people. He, with his inefficient police force, can do but little to check the career of crime.

Corbin Is Slow but Sure.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Oct. 21.—Eleven years ago James Ryon, who then lived at Locust Gap, discovered a large piece of timber on the track near Mt. Carmel, put there for the purpose of wrecking a train. Mr. Ryon's discovery was made in the nick of time, for a passenger train bound for Mt. Carmel was due. Mr. Ryon signaled the engineer and brought the train to a stand still. President Gowen was informed of the occurrence, but Mr. Ryon remained unrewarded until last week, when President Corbin sent him a pass on all the Reading lines good for life.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent. below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

Sam Crane Released.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 22.—Sam Crane, the well known baseball player who was arrested in New York recently, and Mrs. Fraunfelter, charged with adultery with Crane, were arraigned in court in this city. Fraunfelter, the woman's husband, is wanted for receiving stolen goods, and he is hiding in New York. He could not answer when called. By direction of the court the prisoners were both returned "not guilty" by the jury and the costs put upon Fraunfelter.

An Expensive Fire.

BRADFORD, Pa., Oct. 22.—An Era special from Lasalle, this county, says: Fire destroyed J. J. Newman's saw mill and 300,000 feet of lumber, at a loss of $24,000; J. C. French's store, loss, $6,500; two barns and ten tons of hay belonging to D. C. Young, loss, $2,000; Mrs. D. C. Smith's boarding house, loss, $800. The fire caught on a heap of saw dust near the mill furnace. The loss on mill and lumber is covered by insurance.

Two Men Killed.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Oct. 21.—A construction train on a branch of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad jumped the track near Confluence, Pa. The train was loaded with 200 laborers, many of whom were injured. The killed are James Fitzpatrick, of Wilmington, Del., and William James, colored. The names of the injured are not given, but George Hindbaugh will die.

Death of Joseph C. Clarkson.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct. 21.—Joseph C. Clarkson, a well known citizen, died from the effects of a stroke of paralysis, aged 64 years. Mr. Clarkson was a member of the banking firm of Stehman, Clarkson & Co., which dissolved some years ago, and was county auditor for one term.

The Scaffold Accident.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 20.—Lewis Reyeur, one of the men injured by the fall of the scaffold at the Bethlehem Water works, died. John Kieman, another of the injured men, is very low and may die. The rest of the injured will recover.

A Boy Shot by Hungarians.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 22.—Thomas Brennan, a 12-year-old boy, living at Stubenville, was fired upon while going home from a store by some Hungarians whom he met. A bullet entered his abdomen and he will probably die. The Huns are under arrest.

For a 10 Per Cent. Advance.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 22.—The molders of this district struck for a 10 per cent. advance in wages. About 800 men are out. Two firms—Carnegie, Phipps & Co. and A. Speer & Co.—have granted the advance and the men are at work.

—Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $5 on a suit of clothes.

1889 GREETINGS 1889

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the unusually full and complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING !

For Men, Boys, and Children, now ready for your inspection athe

PHILAD. BRANCH,

Bellefonte, Pa. The success of our former selections in purchasing has been gratifying, and the same care has been exercised this year.

We offer for sale everything in our line at reasonable rates and ask only

—ONE PRICE—

—the one we expect to get. See the quotations below :

Spring and Fall Overcoats from	$3.00 *to* $18.00
" *Blue Beaver Union* "	8.00
" *Chinchilla Beaver* " *(all wool)*	12,00
Storm Overcoats, all wool	8.00
" " "	10.00
" " "	5.00
" " "	4.00
Suitings from	4.50 *to* 5 00
Fine Riverside and Corkscrew	16.00
" " " "	12.00
Corkscrews	10.00
Children's Suits, all prices	1.75 *to* 7.00
Pantaloons from	.75 *to* 4 00

—o—

REMEMBER, all our Boys' and Men's Clothing is made by the best tailors and the best trimmings used, patches with each suit.

—o—

Merchant Tailoring a specialty. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Perfect fits in all clothing guaranteed or the money refunded. No misrepresetations. Call and be convinced.

SAMUEL LEWINS,

Allegheney Street, - - - - - - - - *Bellefonte, Pa.*

ST. LOUIS SENSATION

Frank J. Bowman, a Well Known Lawyer, Murdered.

SHOT BY HIS FORMER PARTNER.

Bowman Attempts to Levy on B. M. Chambers' Property—Chambers Orders Him to Leave and Shoots Him Through the Heart—Bowman's Extensive and Interesting Matrimonial Experience.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 22.—Frank J. Bowman, the well known lawyer, who has figured in so many matrimonial troubles here and in Chicago, was shot and instantly killed by B. M. Chambers at Ferguson, Mo., eighteen miles west of this city.

The killing grew out of the trouble between the parties over the old Times newspaper. Chambers was a large stockholder and principal owner of the paper up to the time of its demise. Bowman was also financially interested in it. He bought among other things the Associated Press franchise with the paper and has been in litigation over the matter ever since.

How It Happened.

Bowman, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Garrett, of St. Louis county, called at Mr. Chambers' home, in Ferguson, for the purpose of levying an attachment on Chambers' life interests in his wife's estate, or whatever property he might able to find. Chambers met Bowman and Garrett at the gate.

Bowman said, "I have come to levy on your property."

"All right," responded Chambers, and he entered the house.

Deputy Sheriff Garrett afterwards explained that he thought Chambers had gone to get some papers. He was mistaken, for in a few minutes Chambers stepped out into the yard with a double barreled shotgun in his hands.

"Get Out Quick."

"Garrett, you get out of this place and get out quick," he said. Garrett walked away. "Now, Bowman, I'll give you three minutes to get out of these grounds," continued Chambers.

Bowman did not move and in an instant Chambers raised his gun and poured the load into Bowman's heart. Chambers then coolly walked into his house to await arrest, while Bowman's body lay in a pool of blood in the yard, nobody venturing to touch it until the coroner arrived. A large crowd immediately surrounded the place, but there was no demonstration.

Badly Mixed Matrimonially.

Bowman practiced law for many years, and about three years ago removed to New York. Previous to his departure he figured in a couple of scandals. He sued his wife for divorce and afterwards compromised her suit on a cross bill, paying her a large sum of money. Then it was given out that he had married a woman in the east. As soon as this became known a Chicago woman, who claimed a common law marriage with Bowman, sued him for divorce in Chicago. The Chicago courts decided the woman was his wife and gave her a divorce. This left Bowman badly mixed matrimonially.

Chambers was president of the Butchers and Drovers' bank of this city, which failed a dozen years ago, and afterwards bought out the old Times, staying with the paper till it failed.

Baseball Revolt in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—President Spalding, of the Chicago Baseball club, said that he has signed no one for next season's play except Capt. Anson. Fred Pfeffer, the second baseman, acknowledged to Mr. Spalding that he was at the head of the brotherhood movement in this city and added that the Chicago players would be in the field again next season in even better shape than in 1886, but not under the same direction.

The Ground Sinking.

NEGAUNEE, Mich. Oct. 22.—Saturday night the ground over the South Buffalo mine began sinking. The movement extended until the Queen mine was also effected. Several acres of ground have sunk from ten to 100 feet and the movement still continues. Small mine buildings, railroad tracks and trees are engulfed. All the miners have quit work under ground.

Bouccicault's Plays Sold at Auction.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—At the auction sale of Bouccicault's copyrights to satisfy an execution in favor of the playwright's divorced wife for alimony, the play of "London Assurance" brought £157; "Flying Sand," £50; "Arra No Pogue," £152; "Long Strike," £42; "After Dark," £70, and "Formosa," £54.

Congressman Whitthorne Dying.

NASHVILLE, Oct 21.—Congressman C. Whitthorne, of the Seventh Tennessee district, at one time chairman of the committee of naval affairs in the house, is lying at the point of death at his home in Columbia, Maury county. Mr. Whitthorne has been dangerously ill for several weeks.

The Yellow Fever at Key West.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Surgeon General Hamilton has received a report from Assistant Surgeon Porter at Key West that there are only two cases of yellow fever there—Wolff Abrams and wife. Both are doing well. No fears are felt of the disease spreading.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

Boycotting by Wholesale.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 18.—A secret tribunal formed of delegates from every organization of workmen in the country has recently been organized here. One hundred thousand workmen are represented and the object is to redress grievances by boycotting.

A Colored Class Day Orator.

BOSTON, Oct. 21.—The class day orator of the next graduating class at Harvard is a colored man. He hails from Washington, D. C., where his parents are still living. His name is Clement Garrett Morgan and he was elected after a long and exciting contest.

—Whatt he Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, is not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw Lewins is King for low prices.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after May 12, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
" "	Montandon	5 36	a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
" "	Renovo	8 55	a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05	p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" "	Montandon	10 12	a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10	a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 50	a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15	a m
" "	Montandon	2 03	a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05	p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 15	p m
" "	Renovo	5 15	p m
" "	Kane	9 10	p m
LAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
" "	Montandon	5 54	p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	p m
" "	Lock Haven	7 57	p m
" arr at	Renovo	8 50	p m
	(Sunday Train.		
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	5 34	a m
" "	Harrisburg	9 00	a m
" "	Montandon	11 03	a m
" arrives at	Williamsport	11 59	a m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 15	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 17	a m
" " arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
" "	Renovo	10 20	a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 20	p m
" "	Montandon	1 20	p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 35	p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 35	p m
" "	Williamsport	6 35	p m
" "	Montandon	7 37	p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45	p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00	p m
" "	Renovo	10 30	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15	p m
" "	Williamsport	12 20	a m
" "	Montandon	1 20	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30	a m
" "	Montandon	2 30	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
" "	Philadelphia	10 20	a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	6 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 58
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 48
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 35		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 28		2 57
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 23		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

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UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,-

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The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' practice that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured: pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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JOS. M. PUGH, Proprietor

THE LAST SAD RITES.

The Funeral of Gen. Hartranft at Norristown.

DISTINGUISHED PALL BEARERS.

Eminent Military and Political Leaders Gather About the Bier of the Departed Soldier and Statesman—The Remains Lie in State in the Court House—Ceremonies at the Cemetery.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Oct. 21.—The body of Gen. Hartranft was removed from his late residence, on west Main street, to the court house at 10:20 o'clock this morning. Previously, commencing at 9:30, religious services, strictly private, were held, closing at 10:30. The body was then taken in charge by a detail of the escort and six sergeants, four of whom were attached to the general's headquarters. At 11 o'clock the remains were ready for the admission of the public in the main court room, where they now lie in state, surrounded by a guard of honor. The public will be admitted to view the remains until 2 o'clock, when services will be conducted by Rev. T. William Davidson, of Philadelphia, probably assisted by Rev. Henry C. McCook, chaplain of the Second regiment. The procession will be formed and move promptly at 3 o'clock.

The Cortege.

The formation of the cortege will be in this order: Brig. Gen. Snowden and staff, brigade band, cavalry, artillery, infantry, clergy and surgeons, remains and pall bearers, mourners, including members of the former command of the deceased, distinguished persons according to rank, delegations, societies, citizens.

The casket containing the remains will be placed upon a gun caisson, drawn by six black horses, in charge of a sergeant and seven men of battery A. On arriving at the Hartranft residence, on Main street, a break will be made in the line to admit the family and immediate friends in carriages.

The Pall Bearers.

The pall bearers selected are: Maj. Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes, commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion; Maj. Gen. Russell A. Alger, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic; Maj. Gen. D. McM. Gregg, commander of the Pennsylvania commandery of the Loyal Legion; Maj. Gen. John G. Parke, late commander of the Ninth army corps; Ex-Governors Curtin, Pollock, Hoyt and Pattison; Chief Justice Paxson, supreme court of Pennsylvania; Brig. Gen. James W. Latta, ex-adjutant general of Pennsylvania; Maj. Gen. William J. Bolton, late colonel Fifty-first regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, Gen. Hartranft's old command; Col. R. H. I. Goddard, president Society Ninth Army Corps; Gen. C. H. Burney, secretary Society Ninth Army Corps; Col. George H. North, assistant adjutant general, of Gen. Hartranft's staff; Col. Charles S. Green, division commissary, national guard of Pennsylvania; Mr. Samuel C. Perkins, president public buildings commission; Mr. E. C. Knight, Mr. John Slingluff and Hon. Henry Rawle, ex-treasurer state of Pennsylvania.

At the Cemetery.

Besides the military, the column will be made up of the military order of the Loyal Legion, Grand Army of the Republic, Knights Templar, Masons, survivors of the Fifty-first regiment, Montgomery Fire company and Norristown Republican clubs.

Upon arriving at the cemetery the military will perform their services, the Sixth regiment firing three volleys and Battery C giving a major general's salute of thirteen guns. The concluding ceremony will be the sounding of "taps" by Sergt. Williams, the general's bugler.

Pauperism Decreasing in Bucks County.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., Oct. 21. — The Bucks county board of charities, composed of William M. Large, John Wildman and Samuel Hart, made report to the public. Among other things it contained the following: "Whole number of inmates, 114. Luxuriant crops have been gathered from the farm the past season—180 loads of hay, 47 loads of wheat, 12 loads of winter rye, 16 loads of spring rye, 53 loads of oats and 1,600 bushels of potatoes. The sale of stone from the quarry amounted to $400 during the past year. Pauperism is fast decreasing in our county."

Death of Edward Payson Darling.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 21.—Edward Payson Darling, senior member of the law firm of E. P. & J. V. Darling, and one of the best known lawyers in the state of Pennsylvania, died at his home here after a long and painful illness. He was first attacked with neuralgia of the heart twelve years ago, and has been under medical treatment ever since, though for a large part of the time he was able to attend to his business.

The "Pennsy" in Good Condition.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 21.—The executive officials of the Pennsylvania system who have been inspecting the western lines under their jurisdiction, left for Philadelphia by special train. They declared that the system was never in better shape physically as well as financially. Many betterments are contemplated for the ensuing year, but no announcement of them will be made for some months yet.

Twelve Years for Murdering a Policeman.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 21.—Joseph Dimmy, the colored dwarf who murdered Policeman Miller, of Allegheny City, was sentenced by Judge White to serve a term of twelve years in the Riverside penitentiary. Dimmy smiled when sentence was pronounced. His counsel say he would not have complained if the sentence had been three times twelve years, as he narrowly escaped from the gallows.

John Kinter Drops Dead.

MT. HOLLY SPRINGS, Pa., Oct. 21.—John Kinter, aged 91 years, dropped dead at his home. Mr. Kinter was perhaps the oldest man in southern Pennsylvania. He was quite wealthy and took, when able, an active part in politics. He claimed to have taken part in the battle of New Orleans.

The Hanes Murder Mystery.

SUNBURY, Pa., Oct. 21.—There are as yet no further developments in the Hanes murder mystery. Detective Alexander and his men are still hard at work on the case. On the 22d the final habeas corpus hearing will be held before Judge Bucher at Middleburg.

THE RIPPER IN HAMBURG.

A Woman Horribly Butchered in the Same Manner as in Whitechapel.

HAMBURG, Oct. 19.—Excitement has been caused here by the discovery of a murder similar in its details to those perpetrated in Whitechapel, London.

The body of a woman has been found in Plensburg, a suburb of this city. The throat was cut, the limbs dismembered and the abdomen cut open. The work of mutilation has been done by the hand of an expert who, if not Jack the Ripper, imitated him closely.

The victim was one of the class of unfortunates, the quarter in which the crime was committed was a disreputable one, and there are other circumstances to lead to the fear that the woman butcher of London has transferred his operations to this city. The police give no information, but an active search for the murderer is in progress.

Hamburg's Jack the Ripper.

HAMBURG, Oct. 21.—The body found in Flensburg on Friday has been identified as that of a young girl named Hensen. Outrage had preceded murder, and to conceal the crime the body had been cut up and the fragments buried in the sand, where they were discovered. The man who was last seen in the girl's company is known. He has fled and the police have tracked him as far as Berlin, where further trace of him has been lost. It is believed, however, he cannot escape.

Father McFadden's Trial.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—Nearly 200 additional policemen arrived at Maryboro from Dublin, and though the popular excitement continued the court proceeded with the work of selecting a jury to try Father McFadden and his associates for the murder of Police Inspector Martin in February last. The court room was filled with police, and the indignant parishioners of Father McFadden, whose violence compelled the court to adjourn, were carefully excluded. The main object of the crown attorney appears to be to blacken the character of the accused priest and to destroy his popularity with his people.

Cheap Artificial Gas.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 17.—The Fuel Gas and Electric Engineering company, of which George Westinghouse, Jr., is the principal stockholder, announced that mechanism had been perfected whereby artificial gas could be produced at a less cost than is expended in piping natural gas from the wells. The process is as yet a secret as all the patents are not yet secured. The company promises to be able to furnish the gas very shortly.

Bold Gotham Highwaymen.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—As John Burke, a bookmaker and saloon keeper, was going home from his place of business early in the morning he was attacked by two men, one of whom struck at him with a sand bag, while the other tore open his coat attempted to rob him. Burke succeeded in avoiding the blow and breaking loose from the would be robbers, he fled pursued by the two men clear to his house.

Emerson's Remains Protected.

CONCORD, Mass., Oct. 19.—The coffin containing the remains of Ralph Waldo Emerson, whose grave was disturbed Saturday last, has been placed in a securely bound box, which in turn has been deposited in a grave composed of blocks of granite, cemented together with a securely fastened granite covering. The generally accepted theory is that the vandalism was committed to create a sensation.

114 Years Old.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 19.—William Waterman died at Grand Rapids, Wis., aged 114 years. He was married twice. His first wife lived to the age of 75. He married his second wife when he was in his 100th year. She died a few years ago. He always used tobacco. While he used liquor to some extent it was never to excess. His remains will be brought here for interment.

Maggie Mitchell Married.

BOSTON, Oct. 19.—The Herald says that the silence which Miss Maggie Mitchell, the popular actress, and her leading man, Mr. Charles Abbott, have maintained concerning the many rumors of their marriage, has at last been broken and that The Herald may record the fact that they were married on June 13 last at the residence of the actress in Long Branch.

No Rise in the Price of Champagne.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—Several of the morning papers printed stories to the effect that the proprietors of the fashionable hotels and eating houses had combined to put up the price of champagne to $4 a quart and $2 a pint. A canvass of the leading places shows that there is great opposition to the movement, in spite of the fact that at the present price the profits are very small.

R. Q. Mills Speaks in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17.—The Academy of Music was crowded to the doors last night at the mass meeting held under the auspices of the Democratic societies of Pennsylvania. Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, was the principal speaker. Henry Watterson, ex-Governor Abbett, Governors Jackson, of Maryland, and Biggs, of Delaware, were among the other speakers.

Vessels in Distress.

BEAUFORT, N. C., Oct. 17.—Two large three masted schooners are lying off and on outside apparently in distress. Under Cape Lookout a large steamship is visible, also showing signs of distress. A perfect gale has been blowing from the northwest ever since Monday. Pilots cannot get out owing to a heavy ground swell, two attempts to do so having failed.

Gen. Alger Banquated.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Gen. Russell A. Alger was last night tendered a reception at Masonic hall by the members of Lafayette post Grand Army of the Republic. A banquet followed the reception and many toasts and speeches were made in honor of the distinguished guest. Gen. Alger replied in a felicitious speech.

A Great Day at Atlanta.

ATLANTA, Oct. 17.—After Gen. Hill's speech Henry W. Grady and Roswell P. Flower made short addresses. Then came the sham battle and review of troops. Last evening Governor Hill and party were tendered a reception at the houses of half a dozen leading citizens.

Thirty Days for Prize Fighting.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Oct. 22.—George H. Bush, the California pugilist indicted here for prize fighting, pleaded nolo contendre and was sentenced to thirty days imprisonment and to pay costs.

CAPITAL CITY CHAT.

Speculation Rife Concerning the Fifty-first Congress.

THE ORGANIZATION OF THE HOUSE.

The Speakership Lies Between Reed and McKinley—Maj. Carson Slated for Clerk. Opinions of Members on Impending Legislation—Civil Service, Trusts, the Tariff and Fisheries Dispute Will Command Attention.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—As members elect to the Fifty-first congress reach the city gossip respecting the organization of the next house of representatives materially increases. The consensus of opinion among members elect now here indicates that the speakership will go either to Maine (Mr. Reid), or Ohio (Mr. McKinley). Messrs. Burroughs, of Michigan, and Cannon of Illinois, are both on the ground, however, and it is said, will at least make the contest interesting before balloting begins. At this writing it would be a very difficult undertaking to pick out the stronger candidate from the first two named.

The Minor Offices.

Maj. John M. Carson, of The Philadelphia Ledger, appears to have already practically captured the clerkship of the next house. In his modest way Maj. Carson has been working all summer, and it is claimed by his friends that he has pledges sufficient to elect on the first ballot.

Col. Swords appears to have no rival for the position of sergeant-at-arms, while there are several candidates for the offices of doorkeeper and postmaster.

Business of the Session.

There are not many senators and representatives in Washington now, but most of those here expect a very interesting and busy session of congress during the coming winter. The tariff, trusts, the civil service law, the interstate commerce law, the educational question, a national election law and subsidies will be among the subjects that will engage the attention of congress.

What are recognized as the great questions of the day will, for the most part, be presented as party measures and are likely to render the coming session a very important one.

Senator Dolph's Forecast.

Senator Dolph thinks Congress will take no step backward in the matter of interstate commerce or civil service reform. Whatever amendments are made to either will be for the purpose of eradicating defects disclosed by experience, and to make them more effective.

The race question, he says, will undoubtedly be discussed in connection with the contested election cases and independently of them. It is a live question and will not down at any bidding.

He feels confident that the tariff will be revised and the source of the revenue diminished. Some measure not very dissimilar to the senate bill will be passed. It is possible, he thinks, that some bill upon the subject of trusts will be passed, but the subject must be dealt with in the main, the senator says, by the states. The power of congress over this subject is so limited as to render of little value any law which it may pass to prevent or control trusts in the states.

Revenue Revision Probable.

Congressman Browne, of Indiana, thinks a revision of the revenue system the most important question awaiting the action of congress, and favors a repeal of the tax on tobacco and alcohol used in the arts and a reduction of the tax on sugar.

"Something will probably be done regarding the seal fisheries, and also the Canadian fishery dispute. These questions, however, will not divide the parties. I have no doubt there will be some amendment to the interstate commerce law, and congress will unquestionably legislate on the subject of trusts, if it is possible to define a trust, in such a way as not to interfere with legitimate business."

Congressman Hitt Conservative.

Congressman Hitt, of Illinois, thinks it rather too early to make any predictions about what congress will do at the coming session. No conference of even the most informal kind has yet been held, so that no means of judging what other members are considering is to be had. Then the shifting of opinion on many important points is so likely that a judgment now is not very apt to hold when actual voting on questions begins in February and March.

Something in the way of amendatory legislation to the interstate commerce law may be expected. As to the civil service law too many congressmen of both parties are pledged to its support to allow of its repeal. The subject of trusts will probably be involved in the discussion of the tariff, which will of course come up next session.

The Bentilee Horror.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—The engineers have pronounced the Bentilee colliery at Langton safe and the superintendent again called for volunteers among the miners to go down for the purpose of bringing up the remaining bodies of men killed in the recent explosion, but not a single man responded. The stench from the decomposing bodies is so great that not one of the men could be tempted by the offers of big pay to again enter the mine.

Two rival coroners are on the ground awaiting the production of the bodies underneath the ground, while a disgraceful quarrel between them as to the question of jurisdiction stands in the way of any disposition of the thirty-seven bodies already recovered. As these cannot be buried without permit of one of these two enterprising officials, and as neither will grant this until the other withdraws his claim to the right to hold the inquest the situation is as dangerous to health to the neighborhood as it is disgraceful, and a compromise by which the fat fees of the inquest will be divided seems the only issue to the squabble.

Governor Foraker's Condition.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 22.—Governor Foraker's condition is still a matter of serious apprehension to his friends, although he is reported as convalescing. Today his improvement is not so marked and it is reasonably certain that the governor will not be able to fill any of his appointments for this week, and by some it is considered doubtful if he will be able to speak again during the campaign.

Montana's Election Contest.

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 22.—A special term of the supreme court will be held next Monday to hear the Silver Bow county disputed election case on the decision of which depends the complexion of the legislature.

Boy—Mother, since I have been using *Wolff's Acme Blacking* my shoes wear longer than ever before, and I never get my feet wet, but I do not think they look as smooth as when I first used it.

Mother—Indeed, my son, I am sorry you are so careless. You forget that even a good thing is only good when properly used. You have not even looked at the directions, for they are yet around the neck of the bottle. Now you must read them, and they will get you out of your trouble. Your father and I keep our shoes in elegant order by its use. I use it about once a month and papa about once a week.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Is wonderful; preserving and Waterproofing any leather; giving it a deep, rich black lustre which lasts a week. *Don't use oftener.* Do not confound ACME Blacking with any other. Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c. Try it on your Harness.

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5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat, Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
14. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens September 12, 1888. Winter term, January 2, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., *Prest.*, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is portrait of Mr. Gard. son, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elsmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profits often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business gets an grand profits.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Saving Look."

TEXT: *"Looking unto Jesus."*—Hebrews xii., 2.

In the Christian life we must not go slipshod. This world was not made for us to rest in. In time of war you will find around the streets of some city, far from the scene of conflict, men in soldiers' uniform, who have a right to be away. They obtained a furlough and they are honestly and righteously off duty; but I have to tell you that in this Christian conflict, between the first moment when we enlist under the banner of Christ, and the last moment in which we shout the victory, there never will be a single instant in which we will have a right to be off duty. Paul throws all around this Christian life the excitements of the old Roman and Grecian games—those games that sent a man on a race, with such a stretch of nerve and muscle, that sometimes when he came up to the goal, he dropped down exhausted. Indeed, history tells us that there were cases where men came up and only had strength just to grasp the goal and then fall dead. Now, says this apostle, making allusion to those very games, we are all to run the race, not to crawl it, not to walk it—but "run the race set before us, looking unto Jesus," and just as in the olden times, a man would stand at the end of the road with a beautiful garland that was to be put around the head or brow of the successful racer, so the Lord Jesus Christ stands at the end of the Christian race with the garland of eternal life, and may God grant that by His holy spirit we may so run as to obtain.

The distinguished Wollaston, the chemist, was asked where his laboratory was, and the inquirers expected to be shown some large apartment filled with very expensive apparatus; but Wollaston ordered his servant to bring on a tray a few glasses and a retort, and he said to the inquirers: "That is all my laboratory. I make all my experiments with those." Now, I know that there are a great many who take a whole library to express their theology. They have so many theories on ten thousand things; but I have to say that all my theology is compassed in these three words: "Looking unto Jesus," and when we can understand the height and the depth and the length and the breadth and the infinity and the immensity of that passage we can understand all.

I remark in the first place, we must look to Christ as our personal Saviour. Now, you know as well as I, that man is only a blasted ruin of what he once was. There is not so much difference between a vessel coming out of Liverpool harbor, with pennants flying and the deck crowded with good cheer, and the guns booming, and that same vessel driving against Long Island coast, the drowning passengers ground to pieces amid the timbers of the broken up steamer, as there is between man as he came from the hands of God, equipped for a grand and glorious voyage, but afterward, through the pilotage of the devil, tossed and driven and crushed, the coast of the near future strewn with the fragments of an awful and eternal shipwreck. Our body is wrong. How easily it is ransacked of disease. Our mind is wrong. How hard it is to remember, and how easily to forget. The whole nature disordered, from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot—wounds, bruises, putrefying sores. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." "By one man sin entered into the world and death by sin, and so death has passed upon all men for that all have sinned." There is in Brazil a plant they call the "murderer," for the simple reason that it is so poisonous it kills almost everything it touches. It begins to wind around the root of the tree, and coming up to the branches reaches out to the ends of the branches, killing the tree as it goes along. When it has come to the tip end of the branch the tree is dead. Its seed fall to the ground and start other plants just as murderous.

And so it is with sin. It is a poisonous plant that was planted in our soul a long while ago, and it comes winding about the body and the mind and the soul, poisoning, poisoning, poisoning—killing, killing, killing as it goes. Now, there would be no need of my discoursing upon this if there were no way of plucking out that plant. It is a most inconsiderate thing for me to come to a man who is in financial trouble and enlarge upon his trouble if I have no alleviation to offer. It is an unfair thing for me to come to a man who is sick and enlarge upon his disease if I have no remedy to offer. But I have a right to come to a man in financial distress or physical distress if I have financial re-enforcement to offer or a sure cure to propose. Blessed be God that among the mountains of our sin there rolls and reverbrates a song of salvation. Louder than all the voices of bondage is the trumpet of God's deliverance, sounding. "Oh, Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself, but in Me is thy help." At the barred gates of our dungeon, the conqueror knocks and the hinges creak and grind at the swinging open. The famine struck pick up the manna that falls in the wilderness and the floods clap their hands, saying: "Drink, oh thirsty soul, and live forever," and the feet that were torn and deep cut on the rocky bridle path of sin now come into a smooth place, and the dry alders crackle as the panting hart breaks through to the water brooks, and the dark night of the soul begins to grow gray with the morning, yea to purple, yea to flame, from horizon to horizon. The batteries of temptation silenced. Troubles that fought against us captured and made to fight on our side. Not as a result of any toil or trouble on our part, but only as a result of "Looking unto Jesus." "But what do you mean by 'Looking unto Jesus'" some one inquires. I mean faith. "What do you mean by faith?" I mean believing. "What do you mean by believing?" I mean this: If you promise to do a certain thing for me, and I have confidence in your veracity—if you say you will give me such a thing and I need it very much, I come in confidence that you are an honest man and will do what you say. Now, the Lord Jesus Christ says: "You are in need of pardon and life and heaven, you can have them if you come and get them." You say: "I can't come and ask first. I am afraid You won't give it to me." Then you are unbelieving. But you say: "I will come and ask. I know, Lord Jesus, Thou art in earnest about this matter. I come asking for pardon. Thou hast promised to give it to me, Thou wilt give it to me, Thou hast given it to me." That is faith. Do you see it yet? "Oh," says some one, "I can't understand it." No man ever did, without divine help. Faith is the gift of God. You say: "That throws the responsibility off my shoulders." No. Faith is the gift of God, but it comes in answer to prayer.

> All over glorious is my Lord
> He must be loved and yet adored;
> His worth if all the nations knew,
> Sure the whole earth would love Him, too.

I remark again, that we must look to Jesus as an example. Now, a mere copyist, you know, is always a failure. If a painter go to a portfolio or a gallery of art, however exquisite, to get his idea of the natural world from these pictures, he will not succeed as well as the artist who starts out and dashes the dew from the grass and sees the morning just as God built it in the clouds, or poured it upon the mountain, or kindled it upon the sea. People wondered why Turner, the famous English painter, succeeded so well in sketching a storm upon the ocean. It remained a wonder until it was found out that several times he had been lashed to the deck in the midst of a tempest and then looked out upon the wrath of the sea, and coming home to his studio, he pictured the tempest. It is not the copyist who succeeds, but the man who confronts the natural world. So if a man in literary composition resolves that he will imitate the smoothness of Addison, or the rugged vigor of Carlyle, or the weirdness of Spenser, or the epigramatic style of Ralph Waldo Emerson, he will not succeed as well as that man who cultures his own natural style. What is true in this respect is true in respect to character. There were men who were fascinated with Lord Byron. He was lame and wore a very large collar. Then there were tens of thousands of men who resolved that they would be just like Lord Byron, and they limped and wore large collars, but they did not have any of his genius. You cannot successfully copy a man whether he is bad or good. You may take the very best man that ever lived and try and live like him, and you will make a failure. There never was a better man than Edward Payson. Many have read his biography, not understanding that he was a sick man, and they thought they were growing in grace because they were growing like him in depression of spirit. There were men to copy Cowper, the poet, a glorious man, but sometimes afflicted with melancholy almost to insanity. The copyists got Cowper's faults but none of his virtues.

There never was but one Being fit to copy. A few centuries ago He came out through humble surroundings, and with a gait and manner and behavior different from anything the world had seen. Among all classes of people He was a perfect model. Among fishermen, He showed how fishermen should act. Among taxgatherers, He showed how taxgatherers should act. Among lawyers, He showed how lawyers should act. Among farmers He showed how farmers should act. Among rulers, He showed how rulers should act. Critics tried to find in His conversation or sermons something unwise or unkind or inaccurate; but they never found it. They watched Him, oh how they watched Him! He never went into a house but they knew it, and they know how long He stayed, and when He came out, and whether He had wine for dinner. Slander twisted her whips and wagged her poisoned tongue and set her traps, but could not catch Him. Little children rushed out to get from Him a kiss, and old men tottered out to the street corner to see Him pass.

Do you want an illustration of devotion, behold Him whole nights in prayer. Do you want an example of suffering, see His path across Palestine tracked with blood. Do you want an example of patience, see Him abused and never giving one sharp retort. Do you want an example of industry, see Him without one idle moment. Do you want a specimen of sacrifice, look at His life of self denial, His death of ignominy, His sepulcher of humiliation. Oh what an example! His feet wounded, yet He submitted to the journey. His back lacerated, and yet He carried the cross. Struck, He never struck back again. Condemned, yet he rose higher than His calumniators, and with wounds in His hand and wounds in His feet and wounds on His brow and wounds in His side, He ejaculated: "Father forgive them, they know not what they do." Ah, my brethren, that is the pole by which to set your compass, that is the headland by which to steer, that is the light by which to kindle your lamps, that is the example that we ought all to follow. How it would smooth out the roughness in our disposition, and the world would be impressed by the transformation and would say: "I know what is the matter with that man, he has been with Jesus and has learned of Him."

Alexander was going along with his army in Persia and the snow and ice were so great that the army halted and said: "We can't march any further." Then Alexander dismounted from his horse, took a pickax, went ahead of his army and struck into the ice and snow. The soldiers said: "If he can do that we can do it," and they took their picks and soon the way was cleared and the army marched on. So our Lord dismounted from His glory, and through all icy obstacles hews a path for Himself and a path for us, saying: "Follow Me! I do not ask you to go through any suffering, or fight any battles where I do not lead the way! Follow Me!"

Again I remark, that we are to look to Christ as a sympathizer. Is there anybody in the house to-day who does not want sympathy? I do not know how any one can live without sympathy. There are those, however, who have gone through very rough paths in life who had no divine arm to lean on. How they got along I do not exactly know. Their fortunes took wings in some unfortunate investment and flew away. The bank failed and they buttoned up a penniless pocket. Ruthless speculators carried off the fragments of an estate they were twenty-five years in getting with hard work. How did they stand it without Christ? Death came into the nursery and there was an empty crib. One voice less in the household. One fountain less of joy and laughter. Two hands less, busy all day long in sport. Two feet less to go bounding and romping through the hall. Two eyes less to beam with love and gladness. Through all that house shadow after shadow, shadow after shadow until it was midnight. How did they get through it? I do not know. They trudged the great Sahara with no water in the coat skins. They plunged to their chin in the slough of despond and had no one to lift them. In an unseaworthy craft they put out into a black Euroclydon.

My brother, my sister, there is a balm that cures the worst wound. There is a light that will kindle up the worst darkness. There is a harbor from the roughest ocean. You need and may have the Saviour's sympathy. You cannot get on this way. I see your trouble is wearing you out body and mind and soul. I come on no fool's errand to-day. I come with a balm that can heal any wound. Are you sick? Jesus was sick. Are you weary? Jesus was weary. Are you persecuted? Jesus was persecuted. Are you bereaved? Did not Jesus weep over Lazarus? Oh, yes, like a roe on the mountains of Bether Jesus comes bounding to your soul to-day. There is not one passage of Scripture, every word of which is a heart throb: "Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Then there is another passage just as good: "Cast thy burden on the Lord and He will sustain thee." Oh, there are green pastures where the heavenly shepherd leads the wounded and sick of the flock.

The Son of God stands by the tomb of Lazarus and will gloriously break it open at the right time, Genesaret cannot toss its waves so high that Christ cannot walk them. The cruse of oil will multiply into an illimitable supply. After the orchard seems to have been robbed of all its fruit, the Lord has one tree left, full of golden and ripe supply. The requiem may wail with gloom and with death; but there cometh after a while a song, a chant, an anthem, a battle march, a jubilee, a coronation. Oh, do you not feel the breath of Christ's sympathy now, you wounded ones, you troubled ones? If you do not, I would like to tell you of the chaplain in the army who was wounded so he could not walk, but he heard at a distance among the dying a man who said: "Oh, my God!" He said to himself: "I must help that man though I can't walk."

So he rolled over and rolled through his own blood and rolled on over many of the slain, until he came where this poor fellow was suffering and he preached to him the comfort of the Gospel, and with his own wound he seemed to soothe that man's wound. It was sympathy going out toward an object most necessitous, and one that he could easily understand. And so it is with Christ, though wounded all over Himself, He hears the cry of our repentance, the cry of our bereavement, the cry of our poverty, the cry of our wretchedness, and He says: "I must go and help that soul," and He rolls over with wounds in head, wounds in hands, wounds in feet, toward us, until He comes just where we are weltering in our own blood, and He puts His arm over us—and I see it is a wounded arm, and it is a wounded hand—and as He throws His arm over us I hear Him say: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love."

Again, we must look to Christ as our final rescue. We cannot with these eyes, however good our sight may be, catch a glimpse of the heavenly land for which our souls long. But I have no more doubt that beyond the cold river there is a place of glory and of rest, than we have that across the Atlantic Ocean there is another continent. But the heavenly land and this land stand in mighty contrast. This is barrenness and that verdure. These shallow streams of earth which a thirsty ox might drink dry, or a mule's hoof trample into mire, compared with the bright, crystalline river from under the throne, on the banks of which river the armies of heaven may rest, and into whose clear flood the trees of life dip their branches.

These instruments of earthly music, so easily racked into discord, compared with the harps that thrill with eternal raptures, and the trumpets that are so musical that they wake the dead. These streets along which we go panting in summer heat or shivering in winter's cold, and the poor man carries his burden and the vagrant asks for alms, and along which shuffle the feet of pain and want and woe, compared with those streets that sound forever with the feet of joy and holiness, and those walls made out of all manner of precious stones, the light intershot with reflections from jasper and chrysolite and topaz and sardonyx and beryl and emerald and chrysoprasus.

Oh, the contrast between this world, where we struggle with temptation that will not be conquered, and that world where it is perfect joy, perfect holiness and perfect rest! Said a little blind child: "Mamma, will I be blind in heaven?" "Oh, no, my dear," replied the mother, "you won't be blind in heaven." A little lame child said: "Mamma, will I be lame in heaven?" "No," she replied, "you won't be lame in heaven." Why, when the plainest Christian pilgrim arrives at the heavenly gate it opens to him, and as the angels come down to escort him in, and they spread the banquet, and they keep festival over the august arrival, and Jesus comes with a crown and says: "Wear this," and with a palm and says: "Wave this," and points to a throne and says: "Mount this." Then the old citizens of heaven come around to hear the newcomer's recital of deliverance wrought for him, and as the newly arrived soul tells of the grace that pardoned and the mercy that saved him, all the inhabitants shout the praise of the King, crying: "Praise Him! Praise Him!"

Quaint John Bunyan caught a glimpse of that consummation when he said: "Just as the gates were opened to let in the man, I looked in after them, and behold the city shone like the sun: the streets were also paved with gold and in them walked many men with crowns on their heads, and golden harps to sing praises withal. And after that they shut up the gates, which when I had seen I wished myself among them."

DR. TALMAGE'S APPEAL FOR AID.

On the morning of the day on which the foregoing sermon was to have been delivered by Dr. Talmage, his church, the Brooklyn Tabernacle, was completely destroyed by fire. Dr. Talmage has issued the following appeal for aid to all his friends throughout Christendom:

To the People:

By a sudden calamity we are without a church. The building associated with so much that is dear to us is in ashes. In behalf of my stricken congregation I make appeal for help, as our church has never confined its work to this locality. Our church has never been sufficient either in size or appointments for the people who come. We want to build something worthy of our city and worthy of the cause of God. We want $100,000, which, added to the insurance, will build what is needed. I make appeal to all our friends throughout Christendom, to all denominations, to all creeds and those of no creed at all, to come to our assistance.

I ask all readers of my sermons in the world over to contribute as far as their means will allow. What we do as a Church depends upon the immediate response made to this call. I was on the eve of my departure for a brief visit to the Holy Land, that I might be better prepared for my work here, but that visit must be postponed. I cannot leave until something is done to decide our future. May the God who has our destiny as individuals and churches in His hand appear for our deliverance.

Response to this appeal to the people may be sent to me. "Brooklyn, N.Y." and I will, with my own hands, acknowledge the receipt thereof. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

A Quaint Chinese Legend.

Long, long ago, in the time of the Shang dynasty, 1,500 years before Christ, there lived in the Province of Shansi a most wonderful sorcerer, named Chao. To this dealer in mysteries there came, therefore, one day, a Mr. P'ang to consult the oracle; and Chao having divined, by means of a tortoise shell diagram, informed him that he had but six days more to live. Naturally, Mr. P'ang was much dismayed, and in his distress he resorted to the fair Peachblossom, a young lady who had also acquired quite a reputation as a sorceress. Her divination yielded the same result as Chao's,—in six days P'ang must leave this world, unless she could avert the catastrophe by her magical powers. However, she gave the poor man a little hope by promising to attempt his rescue; and fortunately she was successful, so that on the seventh day after, Chao was consumed with astonishment, mortification and rage when he met P'ang taking his evening stroll as hale and hearty as ever, and learned that there was a greater magician in Shansi than himself. He felt sure his reputation would be ruined unless he could get rid of his rival, so he at once began to plot against her life. First he sent a go-between to Peachblossom's parents to inquire if she was still unmarried. The answer was in the affirmative, at which the wild sorcerer befooled the father and mother into believing that he had a son who desired a wife, and ultimately induced them to engage Peachblossom to this mythical youth in marriage. The wedding cards were interchanged, but the crafty old Chao selected the most unlucky day possible for the ceremony,—a day when the "Golden Pheasant" was in the ascendant; for he knew that then as surely as the bride entered the red chair, in which she was to be conveyed to meet her husband, the spirit bird would destroy her.

But he reckoned without his host, for the wise Peachblossom knew this as well as he and feared not. "I will go," she said; "I will fight and defeat him." When the wedding morning came, then she ordered that a quantity of rice be thrown out before her door; which was done. This the Golden Pheasant saw, and hastened to enjoy, and while his attention was occupied in picking up the snowy grains the fair Peachblossom stepped into the bridal chair and passed on her way unharmed.

And this, then, according to the Mongolians, is why we still throw rice after the bride.

Manners When Travelling.

It is the wisest thing in the world, says a writer in the Boston *Globe*, for a woman travelling alone to regard all the men she meets as gentlemen, and to display the presence of that conviction in her mind directly she is approached by them in any way. A cad will usually be at great pains to avoid disturbing the illusion when he finds himself taken for a gentleman. A gentleman would break his neck rather than peril your evident good opinion of him. Men have a beautiful regard for womankind in the abstract. They may be quite capable of abusing the particular woman dependent upon them, but they all of them are just full up of courtesy and kindness for the women they meet on the streets, in cars and depots.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

The Vigilance of Women.

At a recent meeting of women in Philadelphia, Mrs. Sarah C. Hallowell said; "Does anybody suppose, if a vigilance committee of Johnstown women, eighteen months ago, had been made acquainted with the treacherous condition of that dam, that either the South Fork fishing club of Pittsburg, or the town officials of Johnstown, or the county officers, would have had one week's peace until the dam was strengthened, and safety outlets provided? Women have the defects of their qualities, but they also have the qualities of their defects. The same habits of "nagging" and worrying and fretting, which are so unamiable and tiresome when applied to the little things of life, are qualities of the first importance when applied to great things. They are great forces then. When a woman's mind becomes "obessed" over some petty matter in her house or among her neighbors, when she must talk about it and must dwell upon it, the results may be belittling, pitiful and wearisome to all around, When the same power of holding on to a subject, of sitting down before it and never, never letting go or leaving off until the desired end is reached,—when this power is called out by large public interests, matters that concern us all, in our homes, in our city life, matters of health, of good morals, of public decency, of protection,—then a force is brought into action, by women that simply does not exist without them.

* * * * * * *

Many women are generally supposed to be entirely helpless in the taking care of their money matters. But why should they not be? How many girls at school learn how to keep accounts? And if they did study the art at school they are not allowed the benefit of putting what they learn into practice during their school days, for the reason few of them are encouraged to do it or have regular allowances of money. A father of a large family of daughters said that he did not give his children allowances; he did not like the idea, as he thought it made them feel like boarders in his house; he preferred that they should come to him when they wanted money and ask for it. A very pretty sentiment, but in these practical days it would be better if every girl had a fixed allowance for dress, and were made to keep her accounts in the regular business way.

There are numbers of women doing business of various kinds who did not know how to make out a bill when they first started out in trade, and who keep their accounts according to a method of their own, an incomplete one, and there are many little sums paid out or received that never get into their account books at all. They manage to add up the larger sums they receive and spend; but the intricacies of bookkeeping are unknown to them, and frequently at the end of the year they are surprised to find that they have spent more than they have received. Just where the fault is they do not know, and so they stumble on blindly.

In the matter of investments, too, women generally show little judgment. Many of them have a wild desire to own land, and will grasp at the opportunity of buying lots at a low price with the expectation of realizing a fortune in a few months, or years at most, by its rise in value. In many instances the taxes and assessments have been more than the price paid for the land, and the unfortunate woman has been obliged to sell at a loss. This desire to own land with a prospect, or hope, of one day building a home for herself, is natural and laudable. But the investigation of titles is expensive and troublesome, and unless a woman has a large sum to invest, it is best to let real estate alone.

Saving banks are, probably, the best places for women to invest their money. A savings bank pays a fair percentage, and it is the least troublesome way for a woman to invest her savings.

Greet One Another In Church.

What would you think of yourself if you should allow a visitor, whose presence you desired, to enter and leave your house, to brush past you in the hall, without speaking a word of welcome or friendliness to him? But the church is your house, as host's in God's behalf; and you are glad to have visitors attend its services. Then show them the pleasure you really feel at their presence. As host, introduce yourself; and make the visitors acquainted with others, so they may feel that they are welcome. Invite them to come again. Do not give them occasion, from your manner, to think that your congregation is made up of a cold or exclusive set. A church is not a club, where all but those who belong to certain circles must expect to be snubbed, if they presume to intrude. If you are too high-toned to exchange a word of Christian greeting with the stranger who worships on the same bench, or walks by your side down the aisle, then you had better set up a church of your own, and make sure beforehand of having reserved for you a little corner in heaven, where Christian brotherhood shall be prohibited.

But there are some visitors, on the other hand, who are chillier than an iceberg to approach; and their temperature always runs down to the lowest point in church. We have often tried to give you a hearty welcome, Mr. Zero, when you visited our services; but you always act as if you thought us mighty presuming and impudent. If we were able to force a handshake, what a limp, clammy, hyperborean grasp you return. It is even worse in the case of your beloved better-half, and your charming daughter, Miss Gingerly Zero. More than once they have looked straight in our face, as they brush by us in the aisle, when we tried to welcome them; but evidently they were blind and deaf else they would not have been so ill-mannered as to toss their heads as they did, and pass by in silence with an insulted air. And yet we have heard some of your family complain about the unsociability of our church!—*Rev. William Durant.*

SERVANT MAID—"Madam, the doctor!"

Lady (who is having a delightful call from a neighbor)—"It is impossible to receive him now. Say that I am ill."

WHILE silent consider your own faults, and while speaking spare those of others.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 27. 1889.

Sin Forgiveness, and Peace.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Sam. 32 : 1-11. Memory verses, 1, 2.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Prosperity and Adversity.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper.*—2 Chron. 26 : 5.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Joy of Pardon.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Blessedness of the Pardoned, vs. 1, 2, 11.
2. Pursuing a Pardon, vs. 3-6.
3. Enjoying a Pardon, vs. 7-10.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.*—Rom. 5 : 1.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Psa. 32 : 1-11. The joy of pardon.
T.—Psa. 85 : 1-13. Comfort for the pardoned.
W.—Isa. 12 : 1-6. Praises for pardon.
T.—Luke 7 : 36-50. A sinner pardoned.
F.—Matt. 18 : 21-35. Duty of the pardoned.
S.—Rom. 10 : 1-15. The way of pardon.
S.—Rom. 3 : 19-31 ; 4 : 1 8. Pardoned by grace.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. BLESSEDNESS OF THE PARDONED.

I. His Sin is Covered:
Blessed is he....whose sin is covered (1).
Thou hast covered all their sin (Psa. 85 : 2).
He will abundantly pardon (Isa. 55 : 7).
I will pardon all their iniquities (Jer. 33 : 8).
Not reckoning unto them their trespass (2 Cor. 5 : 19).

II. His Spirit is Pure:
In whose spirit there is no guile (2).
He that....speaketh truth in his heart (Psa. 15 : 2).
God is good....to such as are pure in heart (Psa. 73 : 1).
Blessed are the pure in heart (Matt. 5 : 8).
An Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile (John 1 : 47).

III. His Joy is Assured:
Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice ye righteous (11).
The righteous shall be glad in the Lord (Psa. 64: 10).
Let them rejoice with gladness (Psa. 68: 3).
Rejoice in the Lord alway: again I will say, Rejoice (Phil. 4: 4).
Ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable (1 Pet. 1: 8).

1. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven." (1) Sin; (2) Forgiveness; (3) Blessedness,
2. "The Lord imputeth not iniquity." (1) Iniquity existing; (2) Iniquity imputed: (3) Iniquity canceled.—(2) To whom the Lord does impute iniquity; (2) To whom the Lord does not impute iniquity.
3. "Rejoice ye righteous." (1) The party addressed; (2) The duty commanded.

II. PURSUING A PARDON.

I. In the Wrong Way:
When I kept silence, my bones waxed old (3).
If like Adam I covered my transgressions (Job. 31: 33).
If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear (Psa. 66: 18)
He that covereth his transgressions shall not prosper (Prov 28: 13).
If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves (1 John 1: 8).

II. In the Right Way:
I acknowledge my sin unto thee (5).
I said, I will confess my transgressions (Psa. 32: 5).
I acknowledge my transgressions (Psa. 51: 3).
Whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall obtain mercy (Prov. 28: 13).
If we confess our sins, he is faithful ....to forgive (1 John 1: 9).

II. At the Right Time:
Let every one....pray....when thou mayest be found (6).
Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer (Prov. 1: 28).
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found (Isa. 55: 6).
Behold, your house is left unto you desolate (Matt. 23: 38).
The door was shut (Matt. 25: 10).

1. "When I kept silence, my bones waxed old." (1) Culpable silence; (2) Grivous affliction.
2. "I said, I will confess;....and thou forgavest....my sin." (1) Sin recognized; (2) Sin confessed; (3) Sin forgiven.
3. "The great waters....shall not reach him." (1) The overflowing waters; (2) The protecting Lord; (3) The protected saint.

III. ENJOYING A PARDON.

I. Safe in God:
Thou art my hiding place; thou wilt preserve me (7).
The Lord also will be a high tower for the oppressed (Psa. 9: 9).
He shall keep me secretly in his pavilion (Psa. 27: 5).
In the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice (Psa. 63: 7).
Thou art my hiding place and my shield (Psa. 119: 114).

II. Taught of God:
I will instruct thee and teach thee (8).
O God, thou hast taught me from my youth (Psa. 71: 17).
Thou teachest me thy statutes (Psa. 119: 171).
All thy children shall be taught of the Lord (Isa. 54: 13).
Ye yourselves are taught of God (1 Thess. 4: 9.).

III. Compassed by Mercy:
Mercy shall compass him about (10)
Mercy shall follow me all the days of my life (Psa. 23: 6).
The multitude of thy tender mercies (Psa. 51: 1).
Who croweth thee with....tender mercies (Psa. 103: 4).
God, being rich in mercy (Eph. 2: 4).

1. "Thou art my hiding place." (1) Man a refugee; (2) God a refuge.—(1) Man's perils; (2) Man's defenses.
2. "I will instruct thee and teach thee." (1) A needy pupil. (2) A competent instructor.—(1) Man's need; (2) God's supply.
3. "Mercy shall compass him about." (1) Man's need; (2) Mercy's supply.—(1) The saint's heed; (2) The saint's environment.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE GRANTING OF PARDON.

From God alone (Dan. 9 : 9 ; Mark 2 : 7).
From Christ (Mark 2 : 5 ; Luke 7 : 48).
Through blood of Christ (Matt. 26 : 28; Rom. 25 :(3.
In the name of Christ (1 John 2 : 12).
In the riches of grace (Eph. 1 : 7 ; 2 : 7 ; 3 : 8).
Granted freely (Psa. 86 : 5 ; Isa. 43 :25).
Granted abundantly (Isa. 55 : 7 ; Rom. 5 : 20).
Granted on confession (Psa. 32 : 5 ; 1 John 1 : 9).
Granted through faith (Acts 10 : 43).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—Psalm 32 seems to have been written about the time of the birth of Solomon. In the narrative of 2 Samuel the last lesson is appropriately followed by an account of David's victories over surrounding nations (2 Sam. 8 : 1-14), though some of these wars may have occurred later. The internal officers of the kingdom are named in 2 Samuel 8 : 15-18. In chapter 9 there is given an account of David's seeking and finding a survivor of the house of Saul to "shew him kindness for Jonathan's sake,"—a lame son of Jonathan being made his permanent guest. Nahash, the king of the Ammonites, who had shown kindness to David, having died, friendly messages of condolence were sent by David to his son and successor. But the messengers were grossly insulted through personal indignities. A great war ensued, in which the Ammonites hired help from their Syrian neighbors. Joab and his brother won a decisive victory, but the Syrians then became the principals in the war. These were defeated by David himself (2 Sam. 10).

The next year the war against the Ammonites was renewed, and Rabbah was besieged; but David "tarried at Jerusalem." While thus tarrying he was led into the great sin of his life, which entangled him in other crimes. He committed adultery, sought to hide his crime in the meanest way. Failing in this, he caused the death of Uriah by having him exposed in battle (2 Sam. 11). Nathan was sent to rebuke David, which was done by a parable that made David condemn himself. Though forgiven, punishment was pronounced upon the king. Evil was to come upon his house, public dishonor on himself, and the child of Bathsheba to be taken away by death. The last prophecy was at once fulfilled (2 Sam. 12). Another child was born, named Solomon and also Jedidiah ("Beloved of Jah").

PLACE.—Jerusalem.

TIME.—Uncertain; probably between B. C. 1034 and 1038.

The Type-Writer Girl.

She is often a subject of conversation among men of business. Each speaker judges her according to his own experience. If he has a girl who does her duty in the right spirit and in the right manner, he commends the custom of employing girls. Quiet and cheerful efficiency carry the day over all the slight inconveniences involved in the employment of women in offices and counting-rooms.

Men who have not had the good fortune to get the right kind of girl, or who are not the right kind of persons to have girls in their employment, object to them. They have to keep a restraint upon themselves, which is irksome.

They cannot scold a young lady, except very gently, and with judicious circumlocution. They are often compelled to perceive that the type-writer girl does not care two straws for the business she is engaged in, that she does it only because she must, and that she is longing for the day of her deliverance. Such girls have acquired the name of „clock watchers."

On the other hand, there are plenty of men who need the restraint upon their words and temper which the presence of a woman naturally imposes.

A type-writer girl of Indianapolis has expressed herself on this subject with commendable vigor in the *Journal* of that city. She declares that she was sick of men and their untidy ways.

"They sling paper," she added, "all over the office, and loll about on the desks and chairs in such undignified attitudes. They smoke and chew. We have fourteen drummers who come into our office, and only one of them has ever had the courtesy to ask me if cigar-smoke is offensive to me.

"Then they are silly; they talk such nonsense as sixteen-year-old girls wouldn't be guilty of. It is all about neckties, new hats, ballets, good dinners and so on.

"If you think man is the superior animal, you just spend some time in a business office with assorted sizes of him and you will see. I am beginning to believe that a trashy dime novel is better society than the average man, and equally improving."

It is a relief to know that the men of whom she complains are of assorted sizes. Her description applies to the conduct of persons who will have to grow a good while before they come up to the standard of the average man.

We observe from the remarks of the young lady that there are two parties involved in this question. The employment of girls as type-writing clerks pre-supposes and necessitates a much higher type of civilization than that described. Among men of business who know how to behave in the presence of women, the system appears to grow every year in favor.

TO BE vain is rather a mark of humility than pride. Vain men delight in telling what honors have been done them, what great company they have kept and the like; by which they plainly confess that these honors were more than their due and such as their friends would not believe if they had not been told; whereas a man truly proud thinks the honor below his merit, and scorns to boast

FARM NOTES.

CHANGE OF PASTURE.—It is a too common practice for land devoted to the pasture to be given to stock in a body, over which they have continuous and unrestricted change. That this is not good policy is apparent. The whole pasture surface is kept constantly fouled and tread down. No portion of it is allowed to freshen up during the grazing season. Actual test has proven that two five-acre pastures, fed alternately, are worth much more than one ten-acre field fed continuously. The grass roots have a much better chance in the former, especially in dry time. They are not then constantly trampled, and the protecting growth above fed down. One-half the pasture is allowed an uninterrupted growth of several days while the other is being fed. This in turn will offer fresh feed while the first is getting a rest, and so, alternately through the growing season.

The expense of thus separating the pasture into parts is slight indeed compared with the benefits realized. It is supposed that the pasture is already surrounded with fence. All that is required to make the division is to run a fence across the pasture. This fence may usually be of a rather light, temporary character, as there is nothing on either side to tempt stock to make a breach, and no great damage to be done if they do. Movable panels may be staked in place, or three wires strung to form the division. The cost of this improvement in a ten-acre pasture would not be over eight dollars or ten dollars, while the gain in a single season would treble this amount.

SUGGESTIONS IN RELATION TO THE STORAGE OF ROOT CROPS.—The difficulty of conveniently storing large crops of roots has assisted in deterring farmers from growing roots extensively for winter use. The methods of storing roots at present differ but little from those in use for many years in the past. As the farmer cannot anticipate the mildnesss or severity of the winter he is liable to make a mistake in storing for both heat and cold must be guarded against, as the temperature cannot well be regulated. One advantage of silage is the ease with which it can be stored and kept during the winter, as compared with roots, but the use of silage should be no obstacle to the feeding of roots to stock in winter, as both silage and roots have their appropriate places in the list of foods. They in no manner conflict, but on the contrary add to the variety of food, and better promote the thrift of stock at a season of the year when green food cannot easily be obtained.

SHALL FARMING BE ABANDONED?—That this enormous shrinkage in the value of farming property should have taken place right in the midst of a series of years of continuous manufacturing prosperity is a very significant indication that the industrial interests are out of balance and that the manufacturer is eating up the farmer. No wonder that the young men are leaving the farms and seeking employment in the towns, where they will be the beneficiaries and not the victims of what is called a "protective" tariff. If ever there was a time in the history of this country when manufacturing prosperity should secure agricultural prosperity, now is the time for that result to develop itself; but instead of this we see colossal fortunes growing up on the hand, and shrinkage, decay and abandonment on the other. Shall the experiences of New England be repeated in Western Pennsylvania, and shall the next generation see farm after farm and township after township abandoned and forsaken?

THE bottoms of all manure pits, if large quantities of manure are to be accumulated, should be well covered with cut straw, leaves, earth or any other absorbent material. The heap should be made on stiff clay land, if possible, so as to avoid leaching of the liquids into the subsoil. The thicker the bottom is covered with absorbent materials the better, especially if the ground is porous. The amount of valuable fertilizing material carried down into the ground and lost is enormous, and much of it can be saved with care.

ALTHOUGH the question has been discussed since the time of Sir Humphrey Davy made his experiments in that direction, yet scientists are divided on the question of the appropriation by plants of free nitrogen from the atmosphere. When some process is discovered by which the nitrogen of the air can be utilized as a fertilizer—which is not improbable—the cost of production will be very low, and all nitrogenous plants made to produce enormous crops.

CUT straw as bedding for sheep keeps the dirt out of the wool, and affords a dry place for the sheep at night. The shed in which sheep remain at night should be frequently cleaned in order to avoid accumulations of droppings: As the fall rains approach, and the weather remains damp, sheep easily take cold, which is accompanied with discharges at the nostrils. Dry shelter and bedding will greatly assist in warding aff this difficulty.

THE bronze is the largest breed of turkey, and gobblers 3 years old have been known to weigh fifty pounds before being dressed and killed for market. It is not a very hardy breed, but does well when crossed on the common variety. The white Holland turkey is smaller than the bronze, but is a more active forager, and can secure nearly all of its food.

IF barked wire is used to confine hogs it need not be very high. The bottom wire should be about four inches from the ground and the next wire ten inches above it. If sheep are enclosed the strands should be six inches apart for three feet from the ground, as it requires a close wire fence to confine sheep.

MANURE the chrysanthemums, and work it around the plants into the soil. It will soon be time for them to flower. Dahlias should be in full bloom if the soil is rich.

HOUSEHOLD.

THE TRAINING OF DOMESTICS.—The idea that training is necessary in housekeeping, as in all other work, is spreading. All over the country, kitchen gardens are doing good work. Little girls—as in play—are taught to take care of a stove, to bake bread, boil potatoes, fry, roast and cook. In Germany ambulatory cooking stoves with teacher—cooking missionaries, so to say—are sent out from the "School of Domestic Economy" to teach the village mothers and girls to prepare simple wholesome food; to teach the first principles of cooking; to teach that half raw meat, fish or vegetables may be poison; and that served overdone they lose not only their nutritious qualities, but also the flavor that makes them palatable and digestible; to teach not the higher branches, nor the ornamental part of the art, but cooking as done by and for the people. Several women high up in domestic science do the same work here among the ladies and servants, on the higher plan, and are doing their share to prevent American housekeeping from being a failure. These ambulatory kitchens are a blessing, both here and in Germany, as well as the kitchen garden, but the good ought not to be a hindrance to better things. Cooking and dusting are not everything; no cooking class, private or public, can teach a girl more than the elements of good housekeeping.

In Europe a young girl is often sent to a parsonage or a farm for a year or so, to learn housekeeping before she is married, or to become able to be a housekeeper. And some parsonages, where the pastor's wife has a talent for organization, become in this way true training schools for domestics and young ladies. On large farms they often take one or two lady pupils who pay for the training, while the girl pupils pay for it by working as domestics without pay.

Good hotels are schools for domestic training so far, but in Europe the girls learn a good many makeshifts and tricks, half boiling a roast for soup, before roasting it, for instance, so as to make the same piece of meat do service for both; serving vegetables in different shapes over and over again, and so forth. In America the work is so divided up as to afford little chance of learning much, and very wasteful habits are taught; furthermore, girls who have served in hotels do not like to return to private service.

Royal cooks and rich noblemen's cooks generally have the privilege of taking pupils, here, of course, the cooking is excellent, the material first-class, but "domestic *economy*" is not taught. Such girls generally take situations as housekeepers.

The training school for servants in Copenhagen, under the auspices of her Royal Highness, the Crown Princess, is doing excellent work. The girls work in couples. Two weeks in the kitchen, two weeks as second girls, two weeks in the laundry, and then they begin in the kitchen again. The girls are trained in everything that pertains to domestic service. Personal cleanliness, obedience and good manners are taught, reading and writing are kept up. Lectures on history and literature, and readings are given—twice a week, evenings. The graduates are eagerly sought for, and often bespoken years in advance. Trained girls quickly adapt themselves to different household ways and manners. The school continues to be a home for the girls; the principal is their friend. They often come back at the yearly graduation. A girl that has stayed in her first place five years is given a small sum of money and is honorably mentioned at this occasion.—

FRENCH PICKLES.—This is a very fine pickle, and is made as follows: Mix together one quart of sliced onions, two quarts each of sliced cucumbers and green tomatoes, and two-thirds of a cupful of salt. The cucumbers must be pared before they are sliced. Let them stand twenty-four hours, then pour them into a sieve and let them drain, after which add half an ounce each of allspice and celery seed, one pound of brown sugar, one teacupful of black pepper, one tablespoonful of tumeric and two of mustard. Mix well, and over all pour a gallon of vinegar.

EVER READY PICKLE.—Chop fine four large, crisp cabbages, and six medium sized onions; salt them to taste and let them stand over night. The next morning, scald two quarts of vinegar, adding two pounds of brown sugar, and two tablespoonfuls each of ground mustard, black pepper, cinnamon, tumeric, celery seed, scraped horseradish, allspice and mace. Pour it boiling hot over the cabbage, and for three mornings drain it off, scald it, and pour it over again. On the fourth morning, put cabbage and all over the fire and heat it to a boil; let it boil five minutes, and, when cold, pack it in jars. You can use it at once.

AN EASX WAY TO BROIL OYSTERS.—Drain the oysters and dry them on a towel. Put a griddle over a clear fire and let it become thoroughly hot, then grease it with butter. Lay the oyster on it, and in a moment turn them. Keep turning them frequently until both sides are nicely browned. A few minutes should cook them. Put them into a hot dish containng a lump of butter sprinkled with salt and cayenne pepper.

PAN ROAST.—Drain the oysters and dry them. Have ready on the fire a very hot, dry spider. Put in the oyster and let them brown for a moment, then turn them quickly. When they puff up and begin to curl around the edges, add a lump of butter, pepper and salt. When the butter is melted and stirred well with them, remove and serve.

PANNED OYSTERS,—Drain a quart of oysters and dry them. Season them rather highly with pepper and a little salt. Into a hot spider put a lump of butter the size of an egg. When the butter begins to boil put in the oysters and stir them about constantly until they are nearly browned on both sides. They should have a rich brown crust, but must be cooked very rapidly or they will be tough. Serve very hot. When properly done they are delicious.

THE HOME PHYSICIAN.

Headaches.

"There are many kinds of headaches," said a doctor recently to a reporter for the Mail and Express. "In these days the nervous headache is a very distinct variety. It is generally located in front of the head, across the forehead, over the eyes. It may be in other parts, though—at the top of the head, at one or both sides, at the back, or all over. It is painful, depressing, disabling. A man feels at the heigth of paroxysm like a hunter who has galloped his legs clean off, and who could not leep a three-foot ditch to save his life. The spur is of no use, neither is the whip. The pain in the head is worse to bear than either, and the patient will rather endure both whip and spur than make any kind of effort which will make the head pain worse. Physic by itself is of no use. There is not a single drug known to medical science which will of itself at once and permanently cure a nervous headache.

"On the other hand, drugs are not always needed. A complete change of air and circumstances will usually take away the pain in ten or twelve hours. Perfect rest of a duration proportioned to the severity and long continuance of the symptoms will make a cure permanent. There are, of course, methods of relieving and diminishing the pain until such time as it may be possible to obtain the complete rest. But the rest is the thing to be secured at all costs. If not, the pain goes from bad to worse and the risk from less to greater. The final consequence it is impossible to predict, except that a breakdown sooner or later is inevitable, and the breakdown may be for a year or for lifetime.

"A nervous headache is a danger signal; if it be frequent the danger is increased, and if continuous, a catastrophe is imminent. The driver must put on his brakes at all hazards, or he will probably soon have a leap for his life. There are very few sets of circumstances in which it is a man's duty to go on with his work when he is in this condition, at all risks. Even a threatened bankruptcy had better be risked than a threatened life. Besides, a man who is in the unyielding grip of a permanent headache is not really the best judge of his own circumstances. He magnifies and distorts things amazingly. He takes counsel of his fears and abandons his hope and courage altogether. Rest immediate and sufficient is the sovereign remedy. Two weeks at once may be better than a year very soon."

"KEEP away from that," said a restaurant-keeper to an Irishman who was standing in front of a newly-arrived box of turtles, holding his finger in evident pain. "What are you doing there, anyhow?" "I wor investigating." "Inevstigating what?" "I wor trying to see which was the head and which was the tail of the baste over there in the corner of the box." "What do you want to know that for?" "I've a curiosity to know whether I've been bit or stung."

THE VEIN SHE WAS IN.—Papa—Which of your suitors do you think you will accept, Maria, Jones or Smith?

Maria—Which would you favor, papa?

Well, Smith has a fine vein of humor.

But Jones has a fine vein of anthracite coal upon his farm, papa. I think I'll take him.

Sensible girl!

IN A REUNION OF SOCIALISTS.—Orator—you are workingmen!

Socialists—Hurra! Hurra!

Orator—I know no class of people superior to workingmen.

Socialists—Hurra! Hurra!

Orator—The duty of a workingman is to work.

Socialists—Put him out!

SENIOR PARTNER (to head clerk)—"You'll excuse me for mentioning it, but—er—your face is hardly as tidy as I would like to see it."

Head Clerk—"In letting my whiskers, grow, sir."

"So I see; but I can't permit employes to grow their whiskers in business hours. They must do that in their own time.

MISTRESS—"Why, Norah, how dusty the chairs are!" Maid—"Yes, mum, there's nobody sat on them to-day, mum."

A New Departure

from ordinary business methods is made by the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in guaranteeing this world-famed remedy to cure all diseases arising from derangements of the liver or stomach, as indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness or "liver complaint," or from impure blood, as boils, blotches, pimples, eruptions, scalp disease, salt-rheum, scrofulous sores and swellings and kindred ailments. Money paid for "Discovery" promptly returned if, on fair trial, it don't cure.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Although corrosive sublimate is gaining in favor among surgeons as an antiseptic, it is safe only in skillful hands.

All that we can say as to the merits of Dobbins' Electric Soap, pales into *nothingness* before the story it will tell you *itself*, of its own *perfect* quality, if you will give it *one* trial. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

It is said that wheat kept sealed in an air-tight receptacle for some length of time will not germinate.

There is more experience, time, and brain work represented in the preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other medicine. It is this which makes Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar in its curative power, and in the remarkable cures it effects. Give it a trial.

The electric lights at Los Angeles, Cal., can be seen at the Island of San Clemento, eighty miles away.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Canada ashes will injure very young trees unless applied in small quantities.

Old smokers prefer "Tansill's Punch."

'Tis queer to call menfolks the strongest sect when they're forever an' always holding on to some woman the fust minute trouble teches 'em.

SHREWD GENERALSHIP.—"I hear you are going away for the summer, Mrs. Satinet."

"Yes for a few weeks at least,"

"I shouldn't think you would care to leave Washington. I am sure you will find no more comfortable place."

"Oh, I know that. It is a dreadful bore to go anywhere else."

"Then why do you go?"

"Well I'll tell you, Sh! You see, I have found a splendid family to take my house while I am gone, and—and—Sh!—the lady is as neat as a pin—and—"

"Well, Mrs. Satinet?"

"Well, you know, the red ants and—those other dreadful insects—you know the nasty things I mean—"

"Yes, yes."

"Well, they have got into my house, and I'm sure this lady will have them all killed off by the time I come back. I think I'm real lucky to get such a good tenant."

THOUGHTS BETWEEN PUFFS.—Warnings against juvenile cigarette smoking are best sounded with a shingle.

Gladstone couldn't learn to smoke when he was young, yet during his career he has caused many mighty men to do so.

It may have been the devil that "sowed the seed," but religionists of all denominations reap the harvest of the weed with careful labor.

If you sell or give a minor a cigarette or paper and tobacco out of which to make one in Georgia you become a law breaker.

Porter—There's a man in the smoker who says he won't go into an upper berth 'cause his life ain't insured.

Conductor—If he's got $5 to fool away for his life put him in the directors' car.

An old maid, who has read about the recent invention of smokeless powder, thinks that some one ought to invent a smokeless tobacco.

THE SHAMROCK AND THE THISTLE.—In a little village in the north of Ireland lived two old inhabitants, known as Darby and Pat. Darby was one day taking a walk when he met his friend Pat, and asked, "What tome might it be now?" Pat, having a short stick in his hand, gave Darby a sharp crack over the head with it, and said, "It's just struck wan." Darby, looking up a little surprised, but always ready, said, "Troth, and it's a lucky job I wasn't here an hour sooner."

A GOOD IDEA.—Have you heard the latest news?

B.—No; what is it?

You know Smith, the artist?

I should say so. He is my worst rival.

Well his wife has run off with a freak out of a dime museum.

She has? That's all her husband's doings. That's one of Smith's ways of getting himself advertised.

JOHNNIE KNEW IT ALL.—Wife—John, here is something in this base ball report that I do not understand, I wish you would explain it to me.

Husband—Read it, my dear.

Wife (reading)—"With one to tie and one out, he reached first in the eighth inning, and ran to third, on Pfeffer's hit to right. He should have scored ou Tiernan's wild throw in, but became rattled and held his base." What does that mean?

Husband (who knows nothing of the game)—Blessed if I know.

Wife (with a sigh)—I'll have to wait until Johnnie (10 years old) comes in.

ABOVE SUSPICION.—Rumnose—"I can't stand it any longer. I'm going to the sea-side for a spree."

Old Friend—"Now don't do that. People will be sure to hear of it."

"No, they won't. I'm going to Revival Beach, the great religious resort. When a man can't walk straight there, the police call it locomotor-ataxia."

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during the week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1. Sample bottles free.

MAY to-morrow be all you wish.—Japanese Saying.

"Consumption can be Cured."

DR. J. S. COMBS, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given *Scott's Emulsion* of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Coughs, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent pulse, fever and amaciation. All these cases have increased in weight from 16 to 28 lbs., and are not now needing any medicine."

Sheep and cattle should have separate hay-racks, as the rams are sometimes very vicious and may do injury.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Leaves are excellent for covering turnips that are to be stored in mounds during the winter.

Caun's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Phila'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

One must be poor to know the luxury of giving.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

With the humble there is perpetual peace.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Be loyal to death to those who have befriended you.

Weak Women

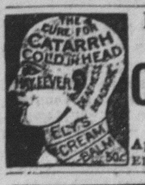
Owe to themselves a duty to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, in view of the great relief it has given those who suffer from ailments peculiar to the sex. By purifying the blood, regulating important organs, strengthening the nerves and toning the whole system, it restores to health.

"I have been for years trying to get help for that terrible general debility and weakness so common to women. Within a year I have taken ten or twelve bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and the benefit derived from its use has been very great. I am now feeling like a new creature." MRS. F. B. ROSS, Marlin, Texas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.



Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren st., N. Y.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKERS

This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.

Send for illustrated Catalogue. Free. A. J. Tower, Boston.

For Dairy, Farm & Household

Frank's American Wonder Machine awarded highest medals. Approved of and found O K by the highest dairy faculties. A child can use it. Always produces finest granular butter (the very gilt edged) from sweet milk or cream in 2 minutes. Works from one pint up to the largest quantity. Makes more butter. Clear profit 80 to 120 per cent. Buttermilk remains perfectly sweet for coffee, &c. Is also recommended by children's physicians as best baby food. Machine also makes finest ice cream in 4 minutes. Five quarts, $5.50; 14 quarts, $10; 40 quarts, $25, &c. Send for testimonials and circulars to F. A. Frank & Co., Patentees & Sole Mfrs., 316 E. 23d St., New York. *Reliable agents wanted.*

JONES

HE PAYS THE FREIGHT.

5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beams and Beam Box for $60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

$75 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 209 Main St., Richmond, Va. *N. B.—Those who write us and business experience. Never need about sending stamp for reply.* B. F. J. & Co.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

BASE BALL CHADWICK'S MANUAL. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover. SENT FREE on application enclosing one (2c.) stamp, by addressing. THEODORE HOLLAND, P. O. Box 120, Phila., Pa.

WANTED A CANVASSER for this town and vicinity. Something sure to take. Write for full particulars to MRS. S. D. ARMBRUSTER, Philadelphia, Woman's Exchange, 19 S. 13th Street.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 35½ Whitehall St.

PALMS BUS. COLLEGE, Philadelphia, Pa. Scholarship and position, $50. Write for circular.

PENSIONS DUE ALL SOLDIERS Deserters relieved. Laws free. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O., & Washington, D. C. Mention this paper.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief Price 25 cts. **ASTHMA.** By mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

$25 AN HOUR made by our Agents. THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

LETTUCE for late use may be sown every month. The plants will not be as thrifty as the earlier crops, but will give a continuous supply with but little cost. Sow the seed in rows or broadcast.

THE crescent strawberry produces a large number of runners, snd it is one of the best for planting is the matted row system is preferred. On light soils the Sharpless does not thrive well. The Wilson will grow and bear in all sections, and is still the best shipping berry grown.

A NEGLECTED raspberry patch is a difficult job to make any profit from. Prevention in this case is better than cure. As soon as the new crop is removed the canes on which it has been borne should be cut out and the ground cultivated between the rows. With the Black Cap this is especially necessary, as the best new growth comes from layering the tips, which the vines will do themselves if the soil is kept loose.

Piccadilly wools are new. They are in solid colors, a shaded effect being produced by varying the manner of wearing.

General Meigs estimates that the forthcoming census of the United States will show that there are 67,230,000 of us, including himself.

Generally the bigger a man's heart is, the lighter.

China Crape, camel's hair, faille and armure are the favorite materials for dressy black autumn costumes.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.

Applied externally, instantly relieves and quickly cures Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pains in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other pain. CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pains in the Small of the Back, etc.

CURES ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, DIARRHŒA, Colic, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Internally, half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic, elegantly coated and without taste. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Purely Vegetable, Perfect Purgatives, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in Their Operations.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

LEND YOUR EAR

TO WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.

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BEST LOW-PRICED GERMAN DICTIONARY

PUBLISHED, AT THE REMARKABLY LOW PRICE OF

Only $1.00, Postpaid, 650 Pages, Or only $1.50, Postpaid, 1224 Pages.

This Book contains 650 Finely Printed Pages of Clear Type on Excellent Paper, and is Handsomely yet Serviceably Bound in Cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. If you know a German word and desire to know its meaning in English, you look in one part of the Book while if the English word is known and you want to translate it into German, you look into another part of the Book.

It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regret it.

Can be had at any Bookstore, at the office of this paper, or by applying to

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614 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

LATEST IMPROVED HORSE POWER

Machines for THRESHING & CLEANING Grain, also Machines for SAWING WOOD with Circular and Cross-Cut Drag Saws. Acknowledged by all to be THE BEST regarding EASY DRAFT, DURABILITY & QUANTITY OF WORK.

56 page pamphlet Free. Address A. W. GRAY'S SONS, PATENTEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS, MIDDLETOWN SPRINGS, Vt.

41 c50

DR. J. B. HOBENSACK,

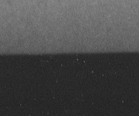
206 N. SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The leading specialist in Youthful Imprudence. Young men contemplating marriage send for valuable Medical Book. Sent on receipt of 2c. stamp. Consultation hours 8 A. M. till 2 P. M., from 6 P. M. until 9 P. M. Closed Sundays.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application. SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

Mention this paper.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH **PENNYROYAL PILLS**



RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success. Infallible Nervine Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER For all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they pay for express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS & FRAUDS.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

JOSEPH H. HUNTER, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C., WILL GET YOUR PENSION without DELAY.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 24.

WE MADE A

Lucky Hit!

ON ABOUT

1000 PAIR OF SHOES

Men's Women's and Children's—*Warranted Best Makes.*

"We Caught 'Em on the Fly"

—it's the way of the "Racket," you know,—

o—50 CENTS BUYS $1.00 WORTH—o

of as Good Stock as they put in Shoes. If you will look in on us we know you will be surprised, and

No Charge For Looking.

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Corn is well cured and the crop is a good one.

——Jacob Harpster has further improved his property by the addition of a new fence.

——The Reformed and Presbyterian charges of Centre Hall have not yet been supplied with ministers.

——Misses Mame Meyer and Jennie Kreamer left on Wednesday morning for a several weeks' visit to Lock Haven.

——Mr. S. M. Buck, and son, of Bellefonte, was in town last week, and is just as pleasant a gentleman as you can meet.

——A farmer in Clinton county got four bushels of wheat after threshing from forty-eight acres. The flood last spring did the business.

——L. B. Stover, one of the excellent citizens of near Madisonburg, gave the REPORTER a short call. We knew Lute since he was a kleener Buh.

——D. E. Bible has his new store building up on the burnt Grenoble site at Spring Mills and means to jump into business right along. He is a clever gentleman.

——Dr. Gast, the specialist on eye and ears diseases, seems to have many calls from people of our valley for his services as his trips from Mifflinburg are frequent.

——Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Laura Strohm, of Centre Hill, and Walter W. Bayard, of Bellefonte, on Wednesday, November 6, at half past eleven o'clock.

——Our old friend Jacob Meiss, farmer near Tusseyville, is one of the few fortunate ones to have a good crop of potatoes. he has 375 bushels. The rot seems not to have found Jacob.

——The Sugar Valley *Journal* says a few days since as William Gramley was feeding his grain seperator the spikes in the cylinder caught his left hand, bruising and tearing it in a horrible manner.

——A little son of Samuel Rowe, the tanner, of this place, fell down stairs on Sunday morning, resulting in an ugly gash being cut above one of his eyes, which Dr. Emerick found necessary to sew up.

——Little Zachy Thomas' funeral on last Saturday morning was attended by the Reformed Sunday school and pretty much all his little playmates. Zachy was a favorite with all and a boy of kind and obliging disposition

——The many friends of Miss Mary Kreisher, in this vicinity, will be pleased to learn that Mary was among the lucky ones at the late Union county fair. She drew the following premiums, silk quilt, $1.50; delane quilt, $1.00; linen handkerchief, 25c.

——The Altoona *Times* says this: There is a remote probability that the Bell's Gap railroad will be diverted from its present route and made to connect with the main line in or near this city. As soon as the Pennsylvania railroad people take hold of the concern they will plant its headquarters in Altoona.

——The Bellefonte and Eastern Railroad seems to be an assured fact. The route has been run and forces of men have been put to work all along the line. The road will run from Bellefonte through Nittany, Sugar and White Deer Valleys to Watsontown, a distance of about 75 miles.

——The Pennsylvania railroad company is prepared to announce that the embarrassing shortage in cars which has prevailed during the last nine months will shortly be at an end. The total number of new cars will be over 6,090 These new cars are now being sent to the railroad and utilized in trade.

——At the suggestion of the Attorney General an order has been granted requiring the Union County Mutual Live Stock Insurance Company to show cause why its business should not be closed. It is claimed the company has no assets. This will be argued on November 25. A good many policy holders up here in Centre county think the concern is a bad egg.

——The Bellefonte *Republican* and the *Daily News* have passed into the hands of Newton S. Baily as editor and manager. Mr. Baily is a trained newspaper man, and will, no doubt, prove a good editor—he has spice and vim as a writer. We wish brother Bailey success. B. M. Campbell will be associate editor. The retiring editor, Mr. Tuten, has our best wishes in any new venture—we always found him a gentleman.

Not Dead Yet.

The fellow who regularly borrows his poorer neighbor's REPORTER, is not dead yet. He knows how to sponge a meal and attends all funerals to get a free bite and will sit in a tavern half a day to wait for some one to come in and ask him to "take suthen." He is not dead yet.

The fellow who takes the papers for a number of years and then has them returned marked "not lifted" or "moved away," without paying for what he had lifted, has been caught stealing peanuts out of a little girl's pockets and gave a boy a counterfeit nickle to carry a 15 pound package 1½ miles for him, and puts a brass button into the contribution box Sundays, and tries to make believe he is a good Christian. He is not dead yet.

The fellow who tries to get his name into the newspapers upon all possible occasions, sponge free notices, asks to have his miserable speeches printed, in order to appear great in the eyes of the people to get an office, and then asks the papers to write him up, print and circulate his tickets, and not pay a cent for it all, and wishes to pass as a gentleman,—he is not dead yet, but only gone on a trip at others expense. There are only a few of him, however.

The fellow who reads an honest opinion in a newspaper which differs from his own, and gets mad, stops his paper, and swears at the editor—he is not de ad yet, and is out in pasture among the asses.

The fellow who expected the REPORTER to do $7 worth of printing for him free because he had taken the paper two years—yet unpaid for—he is not dead yet. We advise him to sit out on the curbstone some bright night, with the thermometer 15 below Zanesville and study astronomy.

Judge Furst on Coroner's Inquests.

In refusing to approve nine of the inquisitions held by coroner and justices of the peace of Centre county, Judge Furst concludes his reasons therfor in the following words.

When a coroner, or a justice in his absence, is called upon to view a dead body he should make somé reasonable inquiry into the circumstances of the death before proceeding to summon a jury and hold the inquest. The preliminary inquiry would have in all these cases developed the fact that there were either witnesses present or that death was produced by natural causes. When the surrounding facts do not show violence, and there is no reason for supposing a felonious destruction of the person there is no necessity for an inquest. But where the contrary appears or the death is enveloped in mystery, it is a proper case for an inquest. Death by suicide may or may not be good ground for an inquisition. Violence is present in such cases If, however, the facts are known which clearly show the case to be suicide, it is improper to summon an inquest. The inquest would simply declare what was previously known.

If an employer desires an inquest, in case of an accidental death of an employe, in order to establish the fact that he was not responsible therefor, such inquest is held in his interest, and not for the public good; he should be willing to pay the expense incident to the same. It is very clear that it should not be held at the expense of the county.

We have thus stated the principles which should govern the holding of an inquest, for the benefit of all persons who may be interested therein, and if the officers of the county observe the same in the performance of their respective duties, fewer inquests will be held, and when so held the presumption will arise that the officer holding the same had reasonable cause for so doing.

Crossed Over.

Homer Stover, a promising young man of Unionville, on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, eight miles above Bellefonte, died on Monday night of typhoid fever. He was a tinsmith by trade and after the flood worked in Johnstown.

The venerable Samuel Bridgens, of Salona, who was stricken with paralysis one day last week, died on Sunday, 13 aged 82 years last March. He was the oldest of ten children, five brothers and five sisters all of whom are dead. In 1837 he was married to Miss Martha Porter daughter of the late James Porter, of Lamar township after which he removed to Salona, where he had lived ever since.

Ex-County Treasurer Joel Karstetter died at his home in Loganton very suddenly Tuesday afternoon from congestion of the brain, surrounded by his family, consisting of his wife and four children. He was aged 67 years, and had been sick only two days.

Mrs. Judge Parsons, formerly of Lock Haven, died in Washington, D. C., on Saturday, the 12th inst., aged about 73 years,

A Reliable Port Wine.

Mr. A. Speer, of New Jersey, whose Port Grape wine has such a wide reputation, and which physicians prescribe so generally, was the first in this country to import Port Wine Grape vines from the banks of the River Doura, in Portugal, where the finest old time ports were made, and to plant vineyards of them in New Jersey. His port, Burgundy and Claret which are now the best wine to be had, have become a great favorite among the fashionable New York, Philadelphia and Washington society.

Druggists sell it.

Flour and Feed.

Every grade of wheat and rye flour, granulated meal, chop, cowfeed and bran, of all grades, to be had at the Centre Hall mill, wholesale and retail.

Flour and meal will always be kept in town for the convenience of town customers.

Coal, hard and Woodland, and soft at the new sheds at the mill. Terms cash.

KURTZ & SON.

Winter.

On Wednesday morning our mountains were white with snow, the first appearance of winter's harbinger this fall. Tuesday morning there was a sharp frost and ice covered water ditches. Tuesday forenoon was bright; got cloudy in the afternoon, rain at night, with snow after midnight.

Sudden Death.

Andrew Stover, a respected citizen and farmer of Penn township, died at his home at Coburn, on Wednesday morning from an attack of apoplexy. He was born in that township and lived there until his death. The funeral will take place on Friday forenoon at Aaronsburg.

Local Briefs.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——Boys' Clothing Suits, $2,00 at C. P. Long's.

——Yony Deininger is finishing his Continental.

——Men's Clothing Suits, $5,00 at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

—— Wm. Lee will quit the farm at the station next spring.

——Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

——Deal at the Pennsvalley Bargain Store and save 25 per ct. C. P. Long.

——Catherine Fiedler, of Gregg township, died last week, aged 80 years.

——New lot of robes and 5-A horse blankets very cheap at Boozer's.

——Miss Ella Huston, of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives near Centre Hall.

——Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No. 1 article.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——Mrs. Krader, of Coburn, was visiting her daughter Katie, near this place, last week.

——Headquarters for Boots and Shoes, and save 25 per ct. by purchasing from C. P. Long.

—— James C. Coal advertises the John Love farm at public sale on November 8th.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——Apples, good ones, are selling at 75 cents, and are not at all plenty at that price.

——Two or three weddings are on the tapis in this section the next few months.

——C. P. Long has been to eastern cities and bought the largest stock of goods in Pennsvalley.

——Rev. Finkle, Lutheran minister at Hartleton, has resigned and goes to Lansinburg, N. Y.

——C. K. Sober, the great shootist, has moved his mill to Clinton county on a big timber job.

——Charley Meyer returned home last week after an absence of about two weeks at Pittsburg.

——C. M. Bower, Esq., represented the Bellefonte charge at the Reformed Synod at Allentown this week.

——The regular preaching service of the Evangelical church, this place, will be held at 2.30 next Sunday.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Jesse Wert, of Millheim, with team went over the steep bank on the pike leading to Coburn and was seriously injured.

——The wedding of John G. Love, Esq., to Miss Nellie, daughter of ex-Sheriff D. Z. Kline, will take place to-day at Bellefonte.

——Ex-Sheriff Spangler boasts of 116 bushels of corn to the acre. By George, who can beat farmer and ex-Sheriff Spangler?

——Miss Elsie Barr, after several weeks' visit with relatives at this place, returned to her home in Tyrone, on Tuesday.

——Will Thomas, who has been living with J. B. Solt, near Frederick, Md., was home to attend the funeral of his little brother Zach.

—— Mingle's shoe store, in the Brockerhoff Row, is brim full of new stock for fall and winter. Just anything you want and at any prices, except high prices.

——Lewins can sell you a late style suit or take your measure and make it to order on short notice, and at a saving to you of from $3 to $8. Try him on this.

——The elegant new shoe store, of Mr. Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte, should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all ages and sexes.

——Walter Bayard, of Bellefonte, has a large paving contract near Centre Hill, which he gives his careful attention, with a prospect of finishing same in near future, and at a good profit too.

——Now is your time to get a cheap overcoat, and Lewins has 'em cheap, good, warm, lasting goods. Give the Philad. Branch a call and see for yourself and save $5 to boot.

——Al Wieland, popular clerk in Wolf's store, is a master hand at crayon lettering, elegance and taste are combined in his delineations, showing that the crayon is guided by an artistic hand.

——All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

——The Eastern synod of the Reformed church adjourned on Tuesday to meet in Reading next year. The annual report shows that the Reformed synod contains 236 ministers, 456 congregations with 84,219 members, of which 46,655 are unconfirmed. The number of Sunday schools are 556 and scholars, 50,647. The students for the minstry number 108.

——Lewins now has his counters stocked with the best lot of ready-made clothing yet brought to Centre county and at the most astonishing low prices. Lewins always leads—he never follows. You never heard a customer complain of any article of clothing purchased of honest Sam Lewins.

——If the postmasters throughout the country should enforce the law in regard to the delivery of letters to parties through the postoffice, all girls under eighteen and boys under twenty-one years of age could not get a letter from the postoffice unless by order of the parents or guardians. Here is the law as it reads: "All letters addressed to girls under 18 years of age or boys under 21 years of age will be placed in the care of their parents or guardians." It is a law, we suppose, which is discretionary with postmasters to enforce.

——The stove season is at "fever heat" at McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte. The managers report tremendous sales thus far,—much larger than in former years. This firm is always up to the times and not only sell more stoves than anybody else but have lately added another feature and that is to give a cash discount on every purchase of two dollars and upwards made on Tuesdays and Fridays, for cash: White lead, linseed oil and nails are excepted. Don't fail to call and get one of their shopping cards. They mean business. A splendid chance to get a stove 5 per cent. less than the price,

Farmers Mills.

Mr. Benj. Stoyer is on the sick list since last week, but is on a fair way to recovery.

Our supervisor, John Breon, put up a substantial bridge across Penns creek near the mill, in place of the old one, which was broken down some ten weeks ago. This should have been done long ago.

Rev. Rearick, of Madisonburg, filled the Evangelical pulpit here last Sunday quite creditably.

Rev. Samuel Smith, of Union county, has consented to serve the shepherdless folks of the Spring Mills Evangelical charge the balance of this year. He is quite an able minister, and we hope there will be no effort made to starve him out like there was with Rev. Beaumont, before he went to Oregan, merely for telling facts and truths.

Geo. Crawford, of Spring Mills, was around last week with his treadpower separator, doing some tall threshing for our farmers, who raise only small crops of small grain.

The Union Sunday school here is announced to close next Sunday, which is scarcely not what could be expected from this vicinity. Why not continue it during the winter too? All that is required is for parents to enforce family government, and see that the Sunday school is attended instead of loafing about elsewhere, where evil tempatatiofis are numerous.

Several of our best mechanics are helping to put up Bible's store building at Spring Mills on the site where Grenoble's store was burnt last summer.

Miss Sadie Scholl and her cousin Annie spent Sunday with friends and relatives at Zion, and their absence was plainly noticed in the choir.

Corn husking is trump about here, but many will get their crop housed this week. The corn crop is quite good.

If some of the official members would take a proper position in church while standing during public worship instead of turning their backs towards the preacher during prayer, and boldly stand gogging over the audience continually it would be a preferable example to follow.

Sadie Williams at the gate is just recovering from a severe spell of sickness.

Katie Armbruster returned to the parental roof last Saturday to attend school from home. She spent the summer with Mr. Limbert, at Madisonburg.

Samuel Homan is teaching a class in vocal music this fall at this place.

Rev. Fischer will have communion services at the Union on Sunday, Nov. 3.

Fishing panned out splendidly here a short time ago for a few when Maj. Fischer's dam was drawn off to repair the gate, but the division was rather a misdeal.

Coburn.

The other week we had a woman fight and last Friday forenoon we had a man fight. Gentlemen won't fight, but sometimes a gentleman must fight if a man pitches into him and abuses him. There was no blood shed but lots of talk. It happened at the depot; one fellow pulled off his coat and let on he meant business, but was afraid to strike, and the other didn't wish to. Later on they met again and settled it all, and will be all right if there is not too much talking around the corner. This trouble has been brewing since the flood.

Willie Kreamer has recovered from his spell of sickness and is able to stir up most of the time.

On last Sunday afternoon I noticed four of our business men taking a carriage ride; they drove up to Mr. Sober's and spent the afternoon there. Honesty says he eat too much dinner and got sick, the gum roosters were too much for him. C. K. should not give them too much to eat next time. Barrett says Sober has the nicest lot of chickens he ever saw. There is no getting around that they are not beauties.

Mr. Riley, our candidate for associate judge, called among us last week to see the boys. By his appearance he will make a good one. If all the county does as well as old Penn he will surely get there and the rest of the ticket. Rally, Democrats, we have had enough Republican reform in Centre county, and turn the rascals out. We have a postmaster, assistant and clerk, and part of the time none. It seems they all have their meals at one time. Queer ain't it?

Business here has been a little slow, mostly on account of scarcity of cars. Lumbermen, coal dealers and all complain. Potato business has not been very brisk here this fall. The quality is not even fair. There has been a drop in the price, farmers were holding back for 50 c, but now are anxious to sell at 40.

Rebersburg.

Most of our farmers are yet busy husking corn, which is a good crop.

Melchoir Bierly has had the outside of his house plastered and whitewashed, which greatly improves its appearance.

Our school board met last Saturday evening for the purpose of selecting a new text book on grammar, Clark's grammar having been in use in our schools for the last twenty-two years. The new book adopted is Raub's.

The township teachers' institute will meet for the first time this season on Saturday afternoon next.

Newton Hackman, formerly of this place and lately of Johnstown, is here on a visit.

J. W. O. Houseman went to Lock Haven Monday, where he will work at the carpenter trade.

It is rumored that one of our ladies will be married this week to a gentleman from Mill Hall.

Col. Coburn and candidate Musser were through here last Saturday on an electioneering tour. Their trip, however, was a fruitless one as the people of this valley are too intelligent to be deceived by such political humbugs.

There will be a Democratic meeting at this place on Friday evening, which will be addressed by Fortney, Spangler and Bower. All should attend.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

THE PITTSBURG EXPOSITION.

We wish to call attention to that great enterprise, where one can see so much for so little money. We advise our readers to take advantage of the cheap transportation, and see the great exposition, and while visiting the sister cities do not fail to look for number 82 Federal Street, Allegheny, where one of the finest and most complete liquor stores can be seen in this country You will convince yourself at a glance, that when you give your patronage to such a house you are sure to be well treated and get value for your money. The proprietor of said house can not afford to hypothecate his reputation and do otherwise. He continues to sell six year old pure rye whiskey at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age has no equal, which he sells at $1.50 per full quart. All kinds of wines from 50c. upwards, and no extra charge for packing or shipping to any place. Send for his price list and catalogue and oblige: MAX KLEIN,

Wm. Wolf & Son

Invite you to read these few lines and to believe enough of it to at least come to their store. Have mentioned a few lines this week to more particularly claim your attention.

Dress Goods.

Those who examine our stock regularly know that this season's selections are O. K.

We made special effort to purchase such patterns as would please you, and judging from the number already sold we are rewarded with success. Will be pleased to see all of our friends and will gladly give you an opportunity to examine whether you buy or not.

Underwear.

This has become such a necessity in these days that one does not consider his or her wardrobe complete without it. Not many years ago but few wore anyother than "home made," but now from baby to grandparent, all wear gauze in summer, and all wear wool or half-wool at least, in winter. If you cannot find what will please and satisfy you here, it is not because the supply is not enough, more than ever was found at any time in any store in the valley. Merino, Natural Wool, Scarlet, Camels Hair in many qualities.

Boots and Shoes.

In this department you will find your wants provided for and in such a way as to give you satisfaction. We buy from reliable jobbers and manufacturers who have their goods guaranteed.

General Merchandise.

Our stock is as complete as you will find in the neighborhood. All we desire is to have you come in to see us. We guarantee satisfaction in all our dealing.

Chestnuts.

You'll say if we here tell you how cheap all our goods are, (for all advertisers sell cheaper than anyothers do (?)) so we will just disappoint you and not mention it. If you get our prices and compare quality you will see for yourself whether or not it is to your advantage to buy here.

If you dont come of course it will not advantage you to know.

The Markets.

The markets are a little weaker on wheat and corn, a drop of about half cent.

Potatoes from the west are offered at 49 up to 59, as per quality in car lots from the west.

Home potatoes sell at 45 to 50.

Philadelphia wheat had 80 bid for October; 81 for November. Corn had 39¼ bid for October; 38¼ for Nov. Oats had 28 bid for Oct.

Wheat in our home market 70 to 75; old corn choice. 40; new 33 to 35. oats 23 to 25.

Chicago, wheat October, 77¾; corn October, 30½ oats October, 18.

MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY WOLF & SON.

Butter	22	Eggs	22
Onions	50	Lard	8
Hams	14	Shoulders	9
Sides	9	Tallow	4

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists

For Sale.

Two fine coal stoves, a Morning Light, square, and a Morning Light, round, in use only a few months, at a bargain. Suited alike for parlor or sitting room. Can be seen at Reesman's shops,

Centre Hall.

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20 x 24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20 x 24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county to hear and pass upon exceptions filed to the first and several accounts of the executor of Adam Bair, late of Miles township, deceased, and restate the account and make distribution to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 8th day of November, A. D., 1889, at ten o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims or be forever debarred therefrom.

D. F. FORTNEY, Auditor.

10oct3

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE AUDITOR APpointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of Thomas Lingle, late of Potter township, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday, the 11th day of November A. D., 1889, at ten o'clock, a. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper and present their claims or be forever debarred therefrom.

D. F. FORTNEY, Auditor.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery Stock All Goods Warranted FIRST-CLASS. Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. Mention this paper. CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. oct33m

BARTHOLOMEW'S

—Have just received the largest and finest line of—

o—— General Merchandise ——o

In the county. It is composed of the best

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
OVERCOATS,
HATS AND CAPS, Etc.

At prices cheaper than the cheapest. Nowhere will you find a more complete line of

NOTIONS AND FRESH GROCERIES!

It is the cheapest store in the county. Everything from 15 to 35 per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. They only ask a visit and they will show you bargains that will make you wonder.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.